

ACTION COMICS

Reg. U.S. Pat. Office

Featuring
**"THE
KRYPTONITE
MAN!"**

YOU'LL DIE, SUPERMAN!
THE SERUM I DRANK
ENABLES ME TO RADIATE
KRYPTONITE RAYS--
AND THIS PROJECTOR
CAN CHANGE LEAD
INTO GLASS!

IT'S TRUE...MY LEAD SUIT
NO LONGER PROTECTS ME
FROM THE DEADLY RAYS
HIS BODY GIVES OFF!
MOST OF MY LEAD
ARMOR HAS ALREADY
BECOME GLASS...
I FEEL WEAK...



The MAGIC CARD!



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SUPERMAN

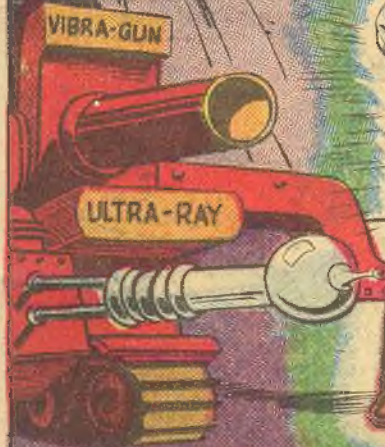
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

ONE DAY, THE CITIZENS OF METROPOLIS WITNESS AN AMAZING SIGHT... AS **SUPERMAN**, WHO CAN DEFEAT AN ARMY, FLEES IN TERROR FROM ONE MERE MAN! INCREDIBLY, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN CAN FIND NO SANCTUARY WHERE HE IS SAFE FROM HIS MYSTERIOUS ENEMY! HUNTED AND HOUNDED LIKE AN ANIMAL, **SUPERMAN** IS FINALLY DRIVEN AWAY FROM THE EARTH ITSELF! ALL THESE UNBELIEVABLE EVENTS OCCUR WHEN **THE MAN OF STEEL MEETS HIS NEMESIS...**

THE KRYPTONITE MAN!

COME ON, **SUPER-COWARD!** I'M GOING TO USE MY SUPER-SCIENTIFIC MACHINES TO SMASH ALL LAW AND ORDER! WHY DON'T YOU CAPTURE ME? HA, HA!

I... I CAN'T! LUTHOR HAS SWALLOWED A SERUM AND TURNED HIMSELF INTO THE **KRYPTONITE MAN!** THOSE DEADLY RADIATIONS ARE WEAKENING ME!...
GASPS



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ACTION COMICS



AT THE SECRET LABORATORY OF LUTHOR, NOTORIOUS RENEGADE SCIENTIST AND ARCH-ENEMY OF **SUPERMAN**, HIS HENCHMEN SEE AN AMAZING SIGHT!

NOTICE HOW THIS MONKEY GLOWS WITH A **GREEN** COLOR! WHAT DOES THAT REMIND YOU OF, BOYS?

KRYPTONITE, BOSS! THE ONLY ELEMENT IN THE WORLD THAT CAN WEAKEN AND DESTROY **SUPERMAN**!



EXACTLY! I FOUND A WAY TO DISSOLVE THAT **KRYPTONITE** METEOR I FOUND LAST MONTH INTO A SERUM! I TESTED THE STUFF ON THE MONKEY AND IT WAS ABSORBED INTO HIS BLOODSTREAM WITHOUT HARM!



NOW THAT I KNOW THIS LIQUID **KRYPTONITE** IS SAFE TO DRINK, I'LL TAKE THE REST OF IT MYSELF! AND THIS IS GOING TO MEAN THE **DOWNFALL OF SUPERMAN**!



AFTER **SUPERMAN'S** GREATEST FOE DRINKS THE LIQUID **KRYPTONITE**...

IT WORKED, BOSS! YOU'RE GLOWING WITH A **GREEN** COLOR!

YES, BECAUSE I'M RADIATING **KRYPTONITE** RAYS FROM MY SKIN! AND NOW I CAN HOUND **SUPERMAN** TO HIS DOOM AS ... **THE KRYPTONITE MAN**!



A GRIM VOW FALLS FROM THE LIPS OF THE CRIMINAL GENIUS!

BUT I'LL MAKE HIM SUFFER FOR ALL THE TIMES HE DEFEATED ME BEFORE! I'LL PLAY WITH HIM LIKE A CAT WITH A MOUSE! I'LL HUMILIATE HIM AGAIN AND AGAIN UNTIL HE BEGS FOR MERCY! THEN I'LL DESTROY HIM! **HAHHH!**



SHORTLY, AS LUTHOR USES HIS ROCKET SHIP...

I'LL GO RIGHT TO METROPOLIS, **SUPERMAN'S** BASE OF OPERATIONS! THE AIR FORCE CAN'T SHOOT DOWN MY SPECIAL ARMORED SHIP! AND WHEN **SUPERMAN** AND I MEET, I'LL HAVE THE UPPER HAND AS **THE KRYPTONITE MAN**!





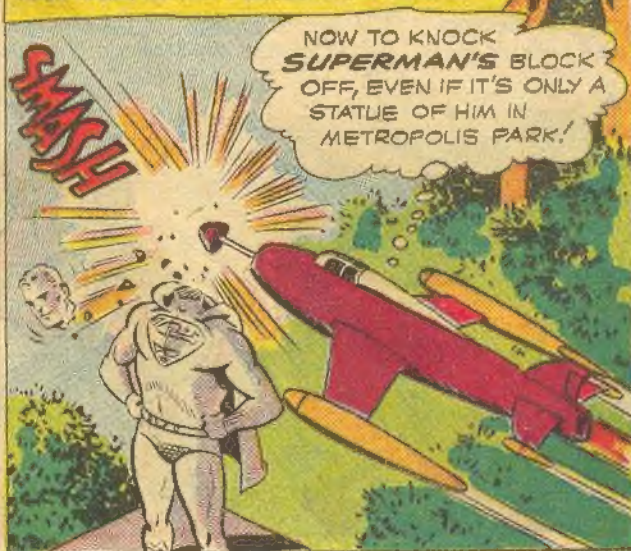
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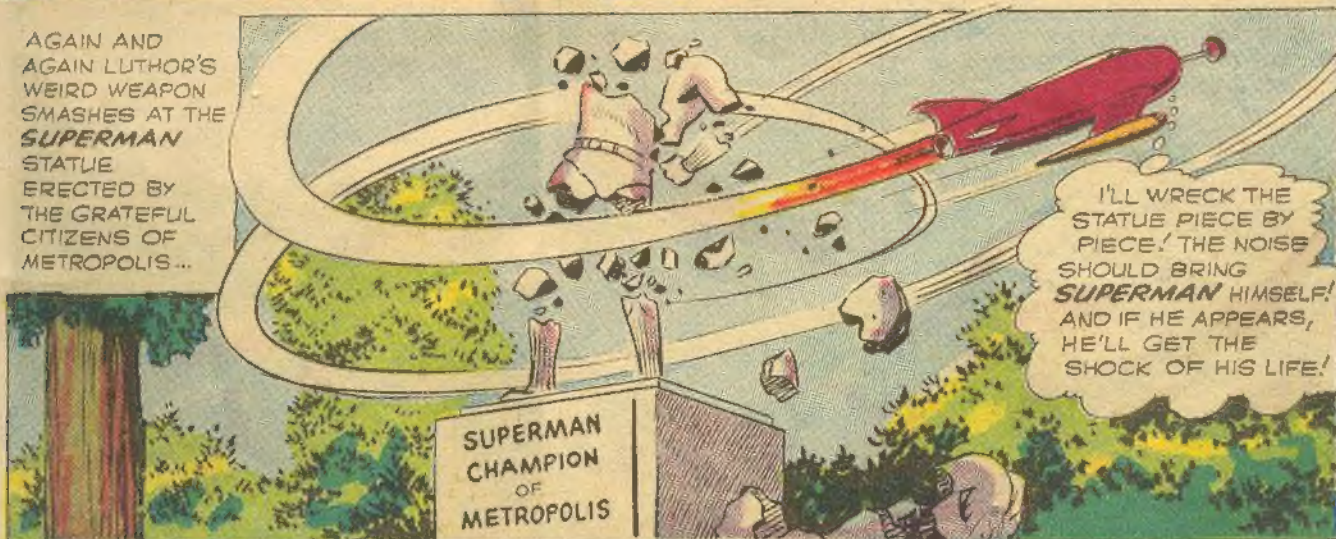
UNAWARE OF LUTHOR'S PLOT, REPORTER CLARK KENT, SECRETLY **SUPERMAN**, RETURNS TO THE **DAILY PLANET** AFTER AN ASSIGNMENT WITH JIMMY OLSEN, CUB REPORTER ...



THE ANSWER IS LUTHOR, USING A BATTERING-RAM WEAPON ATTACHED TO HIS SHIP...



AGAIN AND AGAIN LUTHOR'S WEIRD WEAPON SMASHES AT THE **SUPERMAN** STATUE ERECTED BY THE GRATEFUL CITIZENS OF METROPOLIS...



OBSERVING THIS VANDALISM WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, CLARK SEEKS SECLUSION TO CHANGE ROLES AND BECOME THE DYNAMIC **MAN OF STEEL**!

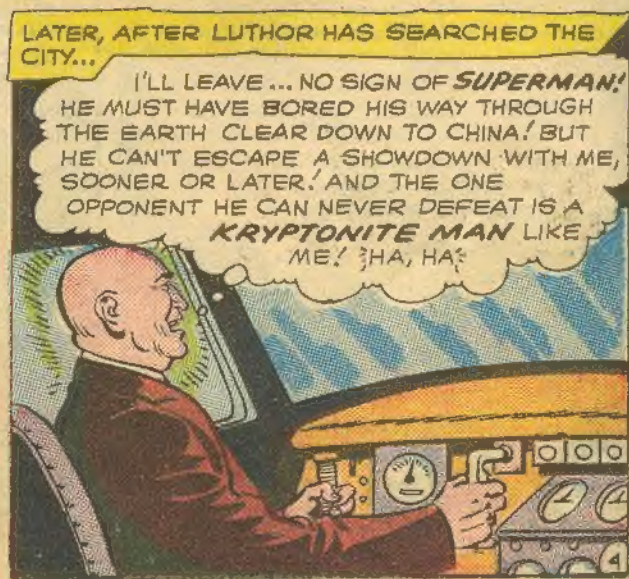
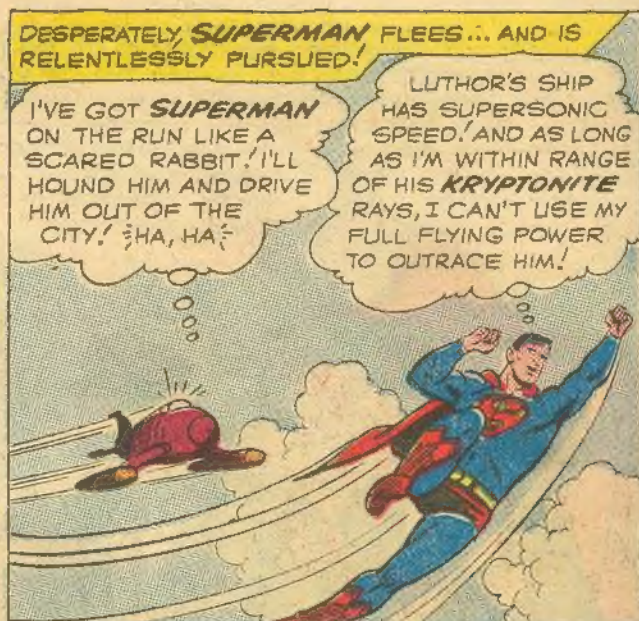


PRESENTLY, WHEN **SUPERMAN** APPEARS ON THE SCENE, LUTHOR STEPS OUT OF HIS SHIP IN A MYSTERIOUS CLOAK AND HOOD!





ACTION COMICS





ACTION COMICS



AS THE CRIMINAL MASTERMIND RETURNS TO HIS HIDEOUT...

LOOK, LUTHOR! THE **KRYPTONITE** MONKEY WE EXPERIMENTED ON ESCAPED! HE PROBABLY WENT BACK TO HIS OLD HOME AT THE ZOO!

HMM! HE WON'T NEED THIS ANTIDOTE, THEN! AND NEITHER WILL I, NOT UNTIL **SUPERMAN'S** GOOSE IS COOKED!



MEANWHILE, AS **SUPERMAN** LIES LOW, RESUMING HIS JOB AS TIMID REPORTER CLARK KENT...

MY EDITOR, PERRY WHITE, ASSIGNED ME TO COVER THE ARRIVAL OF RARE NEW ANIMALS AT THE ZOO! UNEXCITING -- BUT IT'S SAFER THAN MEETING UP WITH THE **KRYPTONITE MAN**!



BUT, BY AN IRONIC TWIST OF FATE, CLARK MEETS THE **KRYPTONITE MONKEY** AS IT REVISITS ITS OLD CAGE!

YEEP, YEEP!



GREAT GUNS! **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS... FROM THAT GLOWING MONKEY... ARE WEAKENING ME! LUTHOR MUST HAVE USED HIM... AS A TEST ANIMAL... AND HE ESCAPED!

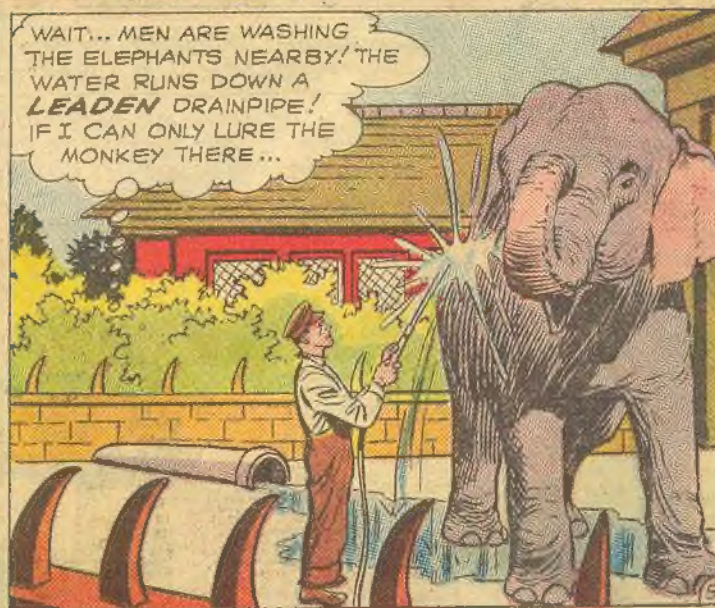
GEE! LOOK AT THAT MONKEY! HE GLOWS LIKE GREEN **KRYPTONITE**!

I'M WEAK... GASP! ... CAN'T MOVE! PEOPLE ARE BEING ATTRACTED BY THE STRANGE SIGHT! IF ANYONE TURNS AROUND AND SEES ME SPRAWLED OUT, THEY'LL KNOW I'M **SUPERMAN**!



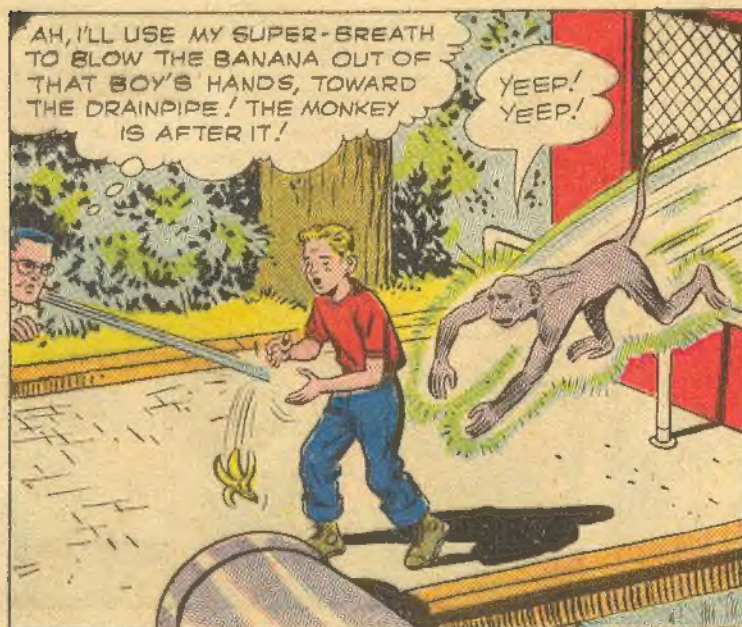
THOSE RADIATIONS... GASP! ... CAN DESTROY ME IN TIME! MY LIFE IS IN DANGER! IT'S IRONIC! LUTHOR, THE **KRYPTONITE MAN** DIDN'T GET ME... BUT HIS **KRYPTONITE MONKEY** WILL!

WAIT... MEN ARE WASHING THE ELEPHANTS NEARBY! THE WATER RUNS DOWN A **LEADEN** DRAINPIPE! IF I CAN ONLY LURE THE MONKEY THERE...





ACTION COMICS



AH, I'LL USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW THE BANANA OUT OF THAT BOY'S HANDS, TOWARD THE DRAINPIPE! THE MONKEY IS AFTER IT!

YEEP!
YEEP!



HE DIVED INTO THE LEADEN DRAINPIPE FOR THE BANANA! **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS CAN'T PENETRATE LEAD! I'LL RECOVER IN A MOMENT AND GET AWAY, BEFORE THE MONKEY COMES OUT!

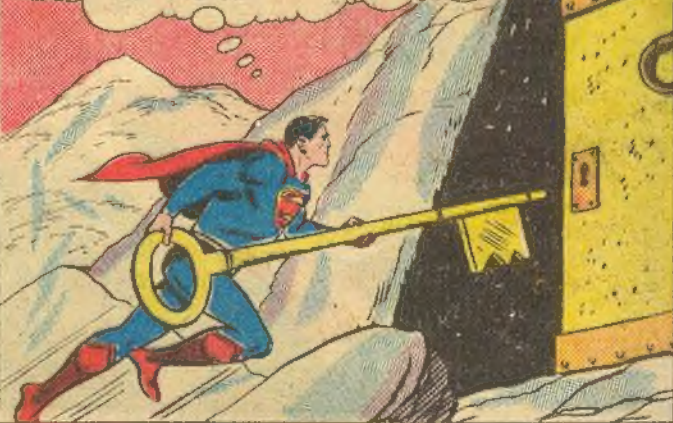
SHORTLY, AFTER THE EFFECTS OF THE **KRYPTONITE** RAYS HAVE WORN OFF, CLARK CHANGES TO **SUPERMAN** AND STREAKS AWAY FROM METROPOLIS...

METROPOLIS IS UNSAFE FOR ME WITH BOTH A **KRYPTONITE MONKEY** AND **KRYPTONITE MAN** AROUND! I CAN'T RETURN TO FIGHT LUTHOR UNTIL I PICK UP SPECIAL PROTECTION FROM MY **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE**!



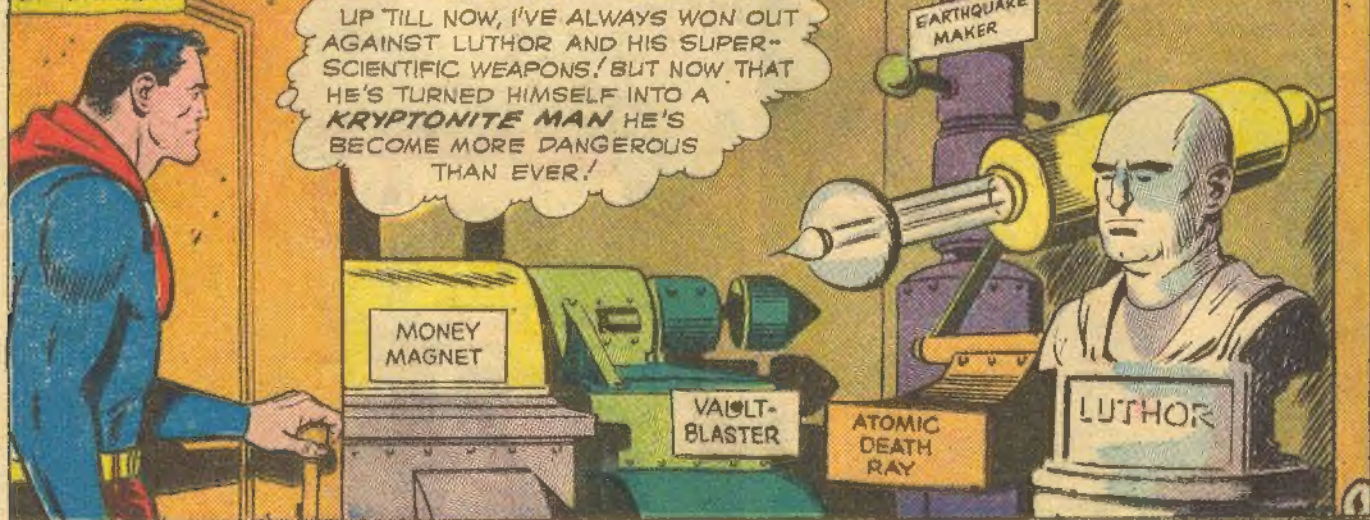
NEAR THE NORTH POLE, WHERE THE **MAN OF STEEL** HAS BUILT HIS OWN SECRET HIDEAWAY...

THIS GIANT KEY WHICH OPENS THE DOOR OF MY FORTRESS IS DISGUISED AS AN AIRPLANE MARKER BETWEEN MY VISITS!



WITHIN HIS SECRET **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE**, AMONG OTHER AMAZING ITEMS, **SUPERMAN** HAS A WAX MUSEUM OF CRIME...

UP TILL NOW, I'VE ALWAYS WON OUT AGAINST LUTHOR AND HIS SUPER-SCIENTIFIC WEAPONS! BUT NOW THAT HE'S TURNED HIMSELF INTO A **KRYPTONITE MAN** HE'S BECOME MORE DANGEROUS THAN EVER!



MONEY
MAGNET

VAULT-
BLASTER

ATOMIC
DEATH
RAY

EARTHQUAKE
MAKER

LUTHOR



ACTION COMICS



WEARING THIS SPECIAL SUIT, I CAN RETURN SAFELY FOR A SHOWDOWN WITH LUTHOR! BUT THE HELMET HAS NO EYE-SLITS, OR ELSE **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS COULD LEAK INSIDE! I'LL BE TOTALLY **BLIND** WHILE WEARING IT!

LEADEN-SUIT IMPERVIOUS TO KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS

HOWEVER, EVEN THOUGH UNABLE TO SEE THROUGH HIS LEADEN HELMET, **SUPERMAN** CLEVERLY GUIDES HIMSELF ANOTHER WAY...

I CAN USE MY SUPER-HEARING AND BEAM IN ON THAT SPECIAL SOUND FROM METROPOLIS! IT'S FROM A LABORATORY THAT TESTS RADIO EQUIPMENT FOR SPACE SATELLITES!

Beep...Beep...

MEANWHILE, LUTHOR CHECKS UP ON HIS ARCH-ENEMY WITH HIS SUPER-TELESCOPE...

SO **SUPERMAN** IS FLYING BACK WITH A LEADEN SUIT, EH? THAT WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD, NOT AFTER I LAUNCH MY SPACE ROCKET! GET READY FOR THE COUNT-DOWN, MEN!

NOT LONG AFTER, LUTHOR'S ROCKETSHIP HOVERS OVER METROPOLIS PARK AND...

NOW TO PLACE **MY** STATUE, MADE OF INDESTRUCTIBLE METAL, IN PLACE OF THE WRECKED STATUE OF **SUPERMAN**! AND THOSE WORDS WILL COME TRUE, AS **SUPERMAN** WILL SOON FIND OUT!

SHORTLY, AS A HUGE VENT OPENS IN THE CAVE'S ROOF...

...THREE...TWO...ONE...**FIRE!** MY SPACE ROCKET WILL PLACE A SATELLITE IN ORBIT FOR A SPECIAL PURPOSE LATER!

LUTHOR CONQUEROR OF **SUPERMAN**

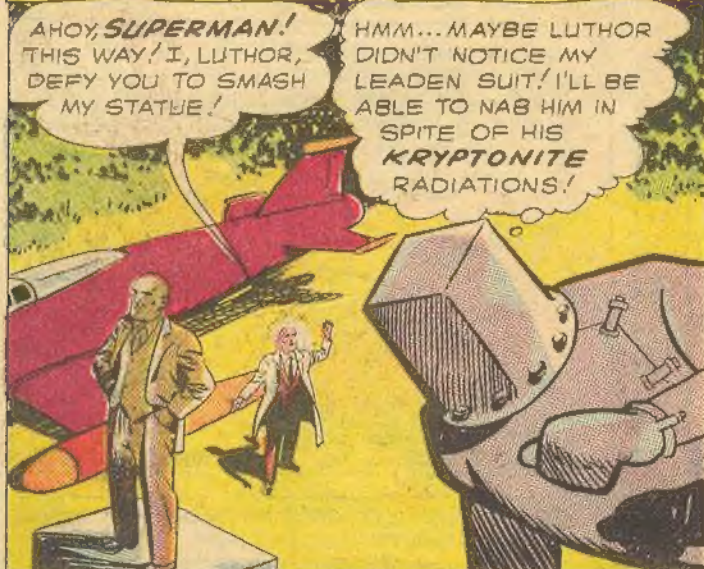
SUPERMAN



ACTION COMICS



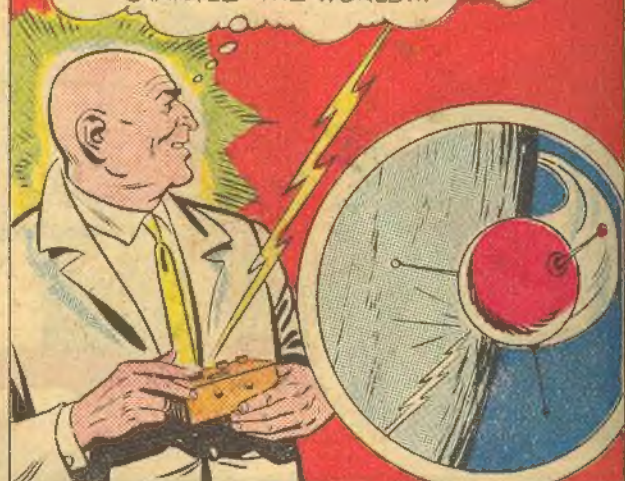
AS **SUPERMAN** ARRIVES IN METROPOLIS FROM HIS LONG, SLOW JOURNEY, GUIDED ONLY BY SOUND...



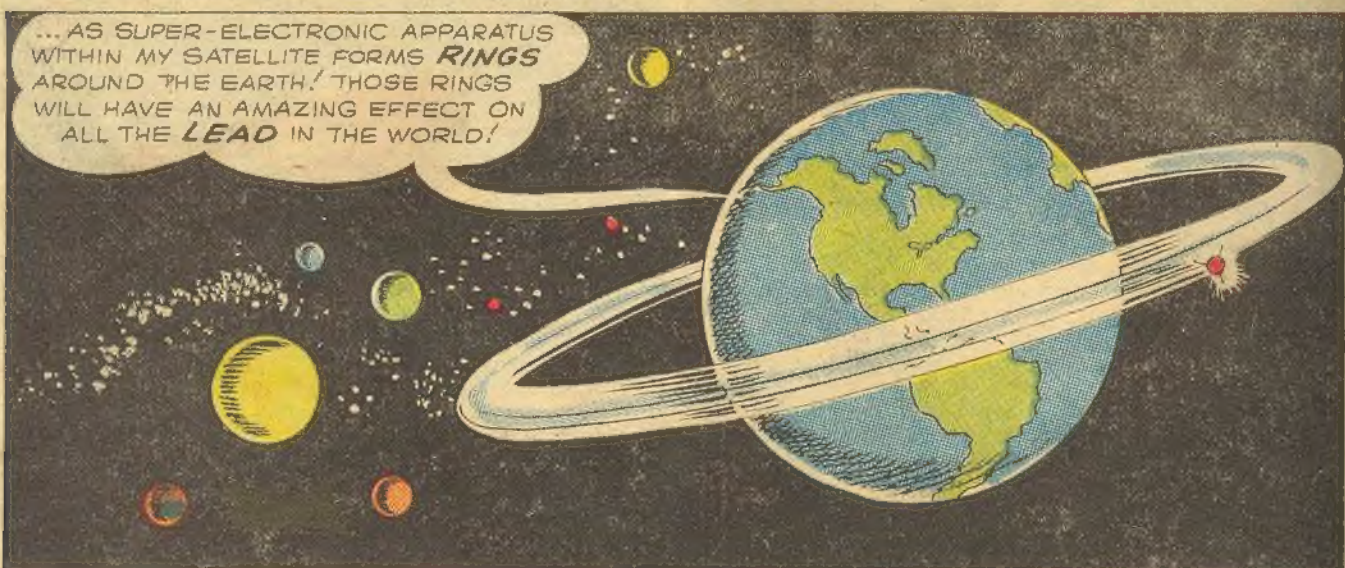
AHOY, **SUPERMAN**! THIS WAY, I, LUTHOR, DEFY YOU TO SMASH MY STATUE!

HMM... MAYBE LUTHOR DIDN'T NOTICE MY LEADEN SUIT! I'LL BE ABLE TO NAB HIM IN SPITE OF HIS **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS!

HE'S COMING CLOSE! NOW TO PRESS THE BUTTON OF THIS REMOTE-CONTROL DEVICE, SENDING A RADIO-BEAM SIGNAL UP TO MY **LUTHOR SATELLITE** IN ORBIT! WHAT HAPPENS NEXT WILL STARTLE THE WORLD!..



... AS SUPER-ELECTRONIC APPARATUS WITHIN MY SATELLITE FORMS **RINGS** AROUND THE EARTH! THOSE RINGS WILL HAVE AN AMAZING EFFECT ON ALL THE **LEAD** IN THE WORLD!



THE NEXT MOMENT, IN EVERY CORNER OF THE EARTH, AN AMAZING PHENOMENON TAKES PLACE!



GOSH! THE **LEAD** SINKER ON MY FISHING LINE TURNED INTO **GLASS**!



HEY, I CAN SEE THROUGH THESE **LEAD** BULLETS!



PUPILS, **LEAD** IS THE DENSEST METAL OF ALL AND... GOODNESS! IT... IT JUST TURNED TO **GLASS**!



ACTION COMICS



AND SIMULTANEOUSLY AS **SUPERMAN** CHARGES LUTHOR...

SUPERMAN:
THE ELECTRONIC EFFECTS OF MY SATELLITE RINGS HAVE CONVERTED ALL LEAD ON EARTH INTO ORDINARY GLASS... INCLUDING YOUR **LEADEN SUIT!**

GREAT SCOTT! MY SUIT'S TURNED INTO GLASS... AND LUTHOR'S **KRYPTONITE** RAYS ARE WEAKENING ME... I'M... HELPLESS...
GASP

THE GREAT **SUPERMAN** IS AT MY MERCY NOW! IF I STAYED CLOSE, MY RADIATIONS WOULD FINISH YOU OFF BEFORE LONG!

BUT I'LL LET YOU GO THIS TIME! WITH NO LEAD EXISTING IN THE WORLD ANYMORE, YOU NO LONGER HAVE ANY PROTECTION AGAINST ME! I'LL GIVE YOU 24 HOURS TO **GET OFF THE EARTH AND NEVER RETURN!**

WHEN HIS SUPER-STRENGTH RETURNS, THE **MAN OF STEEL** FACES THE WORST MOMENT OF HIS LIFE!

MUST I... I LEAVE EARTH? I CAN'T OPPOSE LUTHOR, THE **KRYPTONITE MAN**, WITHOUT THE PROTECTION OF LEAD... WAIT! I'LL DESTROY HIS SATELLITE! THEN THE RINGS THAT TURN LEAD INTO GLASS WILL VANISH!

BUT, LAWLESS LUTHOR HAS THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING...

GREAT GUNS! HE COATED THE SATELLITE WITH **KRYPTONITE**, TOO! I CAN'T GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO SMASH IT! THERE GOES MY LAST HOPE! GULP

AND A FORLORN FIGURE KEEPS ON GOING INTO SPACE, AFRAID TO TURN BACK!

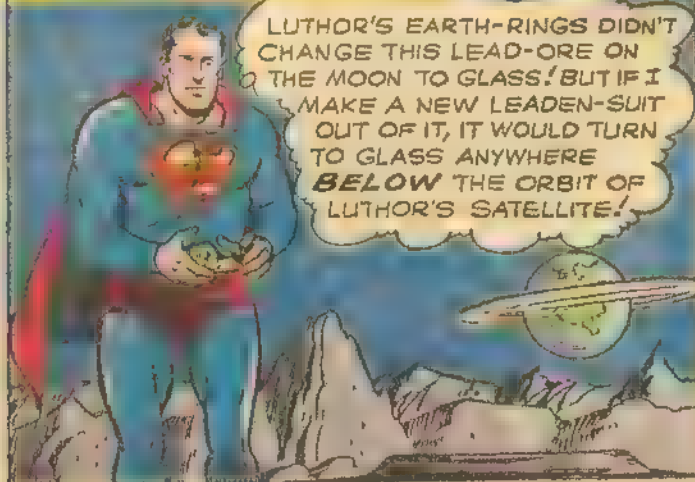
EARTH IS BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH THE **MAN OF STEEL** AND THE **KRYPTONITE MAN!** LUTHOR HAS FORCED ME INTO EXILE...
CHOKES



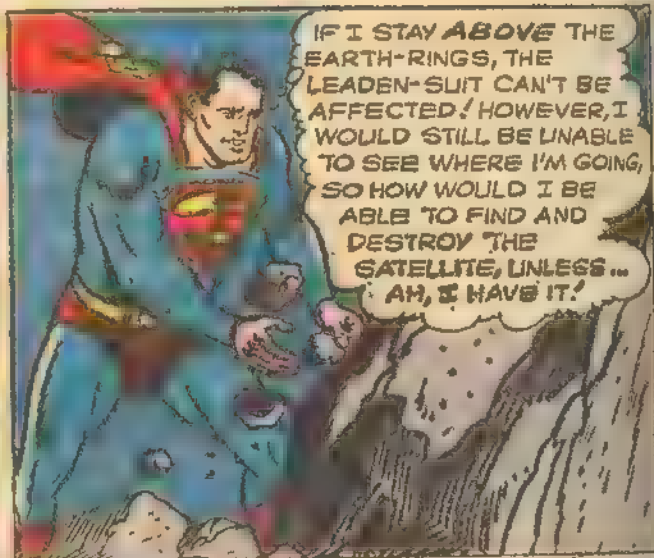
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LATER, AS **SUPERMAN** PONDER'S HIS PERPLEXING PROBLEM ON EARTH'S MOON...

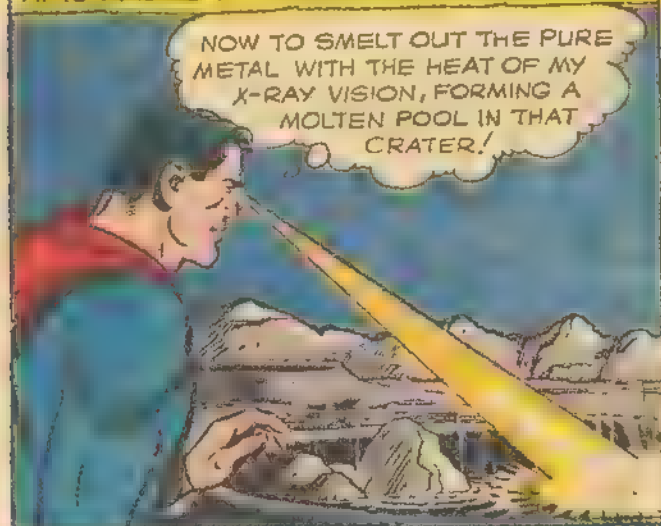


LUTHOR'S EARTH-RINGS DIDN'T CHANGE THIS LEAD-ORE ON THE MOON TO GLASS! BUT IF I MAKE A NEW LEADEN-SUIT OUT OF IT, IT WOULD TURN TO GLASS ANYWHERE **BELOW** THE ORBIT OF LUTHOR'S SATELLITE!



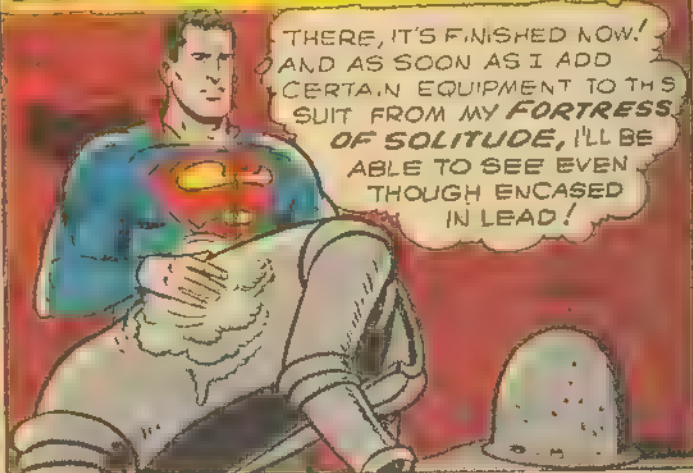
IF I STAY **ABOVE** THE EARTH-RINGS, THE LEADEN-SUIT CAN'T BE AFFECTED! HOWEVER, I WOULD STILL BE UNABLE TO SEE WHERE I'M GOING, SO HOW WOULD I BE ABLE TO FIND AND DESTROY THE SATELLITE, UNLESS...
AH, I HAVE IT!

AFTER PILING UP CHUNKS OF RAW LEAD ORE...



NOW TO SMELT OUT THE PURE METAL WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION, FORMING A MOLTEN POOL IN THAT CRATER!

IN THE NEXT FEW MOMENTS, HIS HANDS WORKING AT INCREDIBLE SUPER-SPEED, THE **MAN OF STEEL** FASHIONS A **SUIT OF LEAD**...



THERE, IT'S FINISHED NOW! AND AS SOON AS I ADD CERTAIN EQUIPMENT TO THIS SUIT FROM MY **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE**, I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE EVEN THOUGH ENCASED IN LEAD!

SOON...



IT'LL STILL BE NIGHT WHEN I LEAVE MY **FORTRESS** WITH THAT SPECIAL APPARATUS I NEED FOR MY NEW SUIT, SO DARKNESS WILL COVER ME WHEN I FLY BACK TO THE MOON!

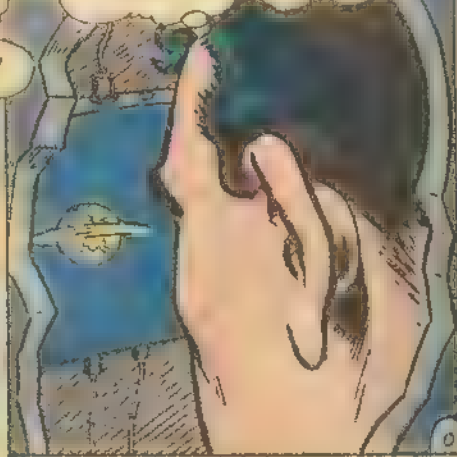
THE NEXT MORNING, WHEN **SUPERMAN** HAS RETURNED TO THE MOON, HIS PRESENCE IS SIGHTED BY LUTHOR'S SUPER-TELESCOPE...

BAH! **SUPERMAN** MADE A NEW LEADEN-SUIT, BUT IT WILL TURN TO GLASS AS SOON AS HE FLIES **BELOW** THE EARTH-RINGS! AND IF HE FLIES **ABOVE** THEM, HE'LL NEVER LOCATE MY SATELLITE! HE'S **BLIND!** HA, HA!



BUT **SUPERMAN** ISN'T BLIND-- FOR THIS IS WHAT HE SEES INSIDE HIS LEADEN HELMET!

THE TV SCREEN BEFORE MY EYES CLEARLY SHOWS EVERYTHING OUTSIDE MY SEALED LEADEN-SUIT, EVEN THOUGH IT HASN'T A SINGLE, TINY HOLE IN IT!





ACTION COMICS



WITH SUPER-GENIUS, THE **MAN OF STEEL** HAS DEvised A METHOD OF **SEEING THROUGH LEAD** BY USING AN ADAPTATION OF **TELEVISION!**

TELEVISION REQUIRES NO HOLES THROUGH WHICH TO SEND ITS ELECTRONIC IMPULSES INTO MY SUIT. I'M STILL SAFELY SEALED OFF AGAINST ALL **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS...

TV ANTENNAE

SCREEN

TELEVISION RECEIVER

TV CAMERA, WITH TELESCOPIC LENS

BATTERIES FOR POWER

...AND NOW-I CAN SEE LUTHOR'S SATELLITE CLEARLY AND CHASE IT! AS LONG AS I STAY **ABOVE** IT, ITS RINGS WON'T TURN MY LEAD-SUIT TO GLASS.

SOON...

A FIELD GOAL INTO OUTER SPACE!

THE RINGS AROUND EARTH ARE GONE! ALL LEAD HAS TURNED BACK TO NORMAL, AND MY LEADEN-SUIT CAN'T TURN TO GLASS NOW! NOW TO GET AFTER LUTHOR!

BUT LUTHOR'S NOT WORRIED!

BOSS! IF **SUPERMAN** WRECKED THE SATELLITE, HE CAN COME BACK TO NAB YOU!

CAN HE? WAIT AND SEE!

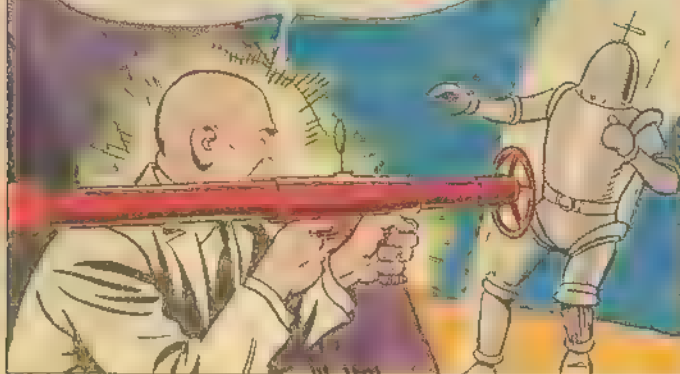


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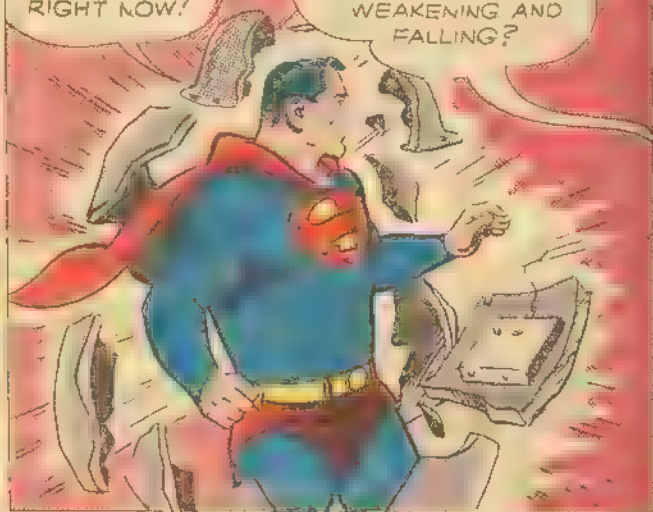
AS **SUPERMAN** ARRIVES AFTER SUNSET...

HALT, **SUPERMAN**, OR I'LL BLOW APART YOUR LEADEN-SUIT, EXPOSING YOU TO MY RADIATIONS! YOU FORGET I'M STILL THE **KRYPTONITE MAN**! THAT MEANS YOU'LL HAVE TO WEAR THAT LEADEN-SUIT ALL YOUR LIFE! SHA, HA?

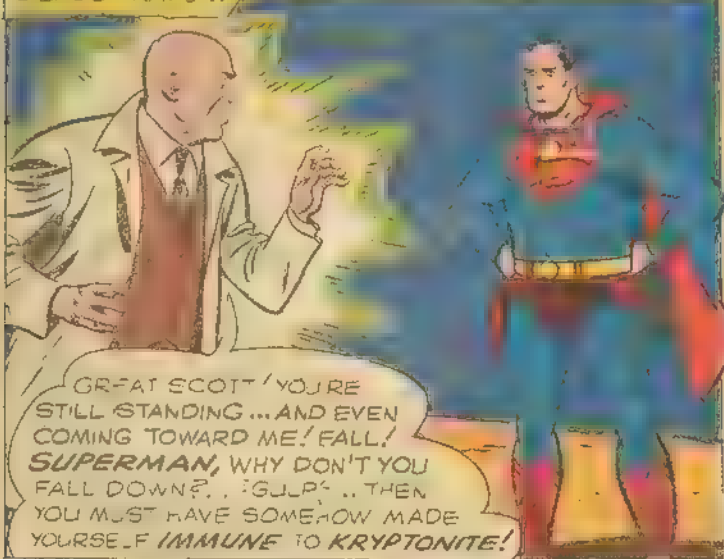


NO, I WON'T, LUTHOR! I'LL PEEL IT OFF RIGHT NOW!

BUT MY RADIATIONS WILL DESTROY YOU... WAIT! WHY AREN'T YOU WEAKENING AND FALLING?

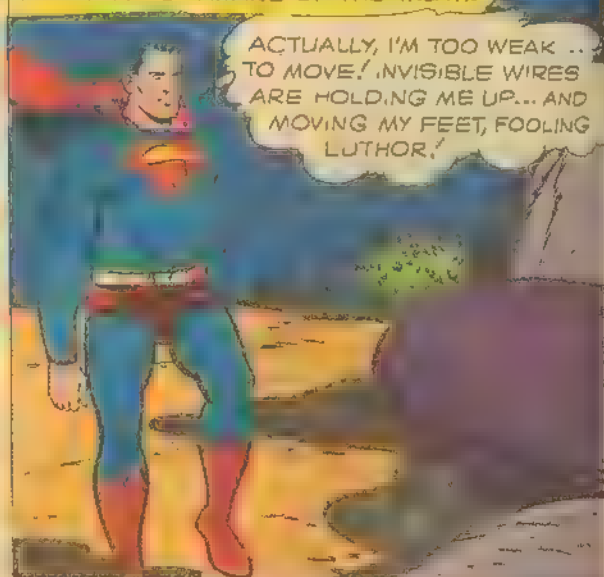


INCREDIBLY, **SUPERMAN** IGNORES THE BARRAGE OF DEADLY RAYS...



GREAT SCOTT! YOU'RE STILL STANDING... AND EVEN COMING TOWARD ME! FALL! **SUPERMAN**, WHY DON'T YOU FALL DOWN? ... GULP! ... THEN YOU MUST HAVE SOMEHOW MADE YOURSELF IMMUNE TO **KRYPTONITE**!

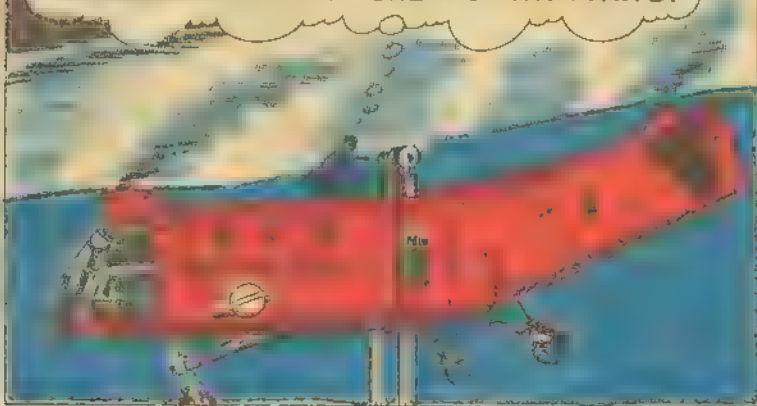
LUTHOR IS UNAWARE OF THE TRUTH!



ACTUALLY, I'M TOO WEAK ... TO MOVE! INVISIBLE WIRES ARE HOLDING ME UP... AND MOVING MY FEET, FOOLING LUTHOR!

OVERHEAD, HIDDEN BY DARKNESS, JIMMY OLSEN HOVERS IN THE **FLYING NEWSROOM** HELICOPTER, AIDING HIS SUPER-PAL!

SUPERMAN ARRANGED THIS TRICK WITH ME! BY USING THESE WINCHES TO WORK THE INVISIBLE WIRES, I'M CONTROLLING HIM LIKE A **PUPPET**! IT'S ALL TO MAKE LUTHOR THINK **SUPERMAN** IS IMMUNE TO **KRYPTONITE**!



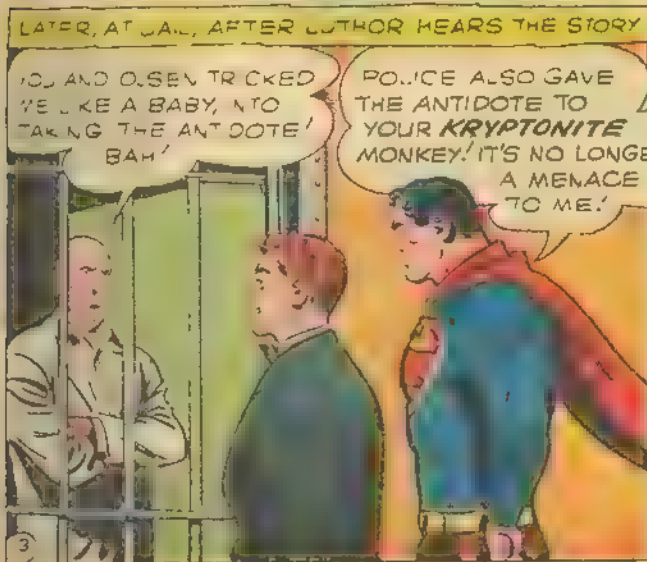
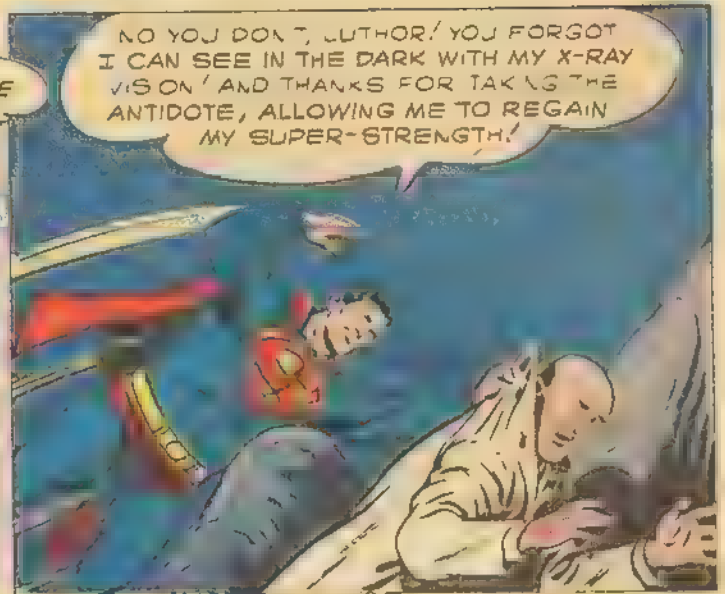
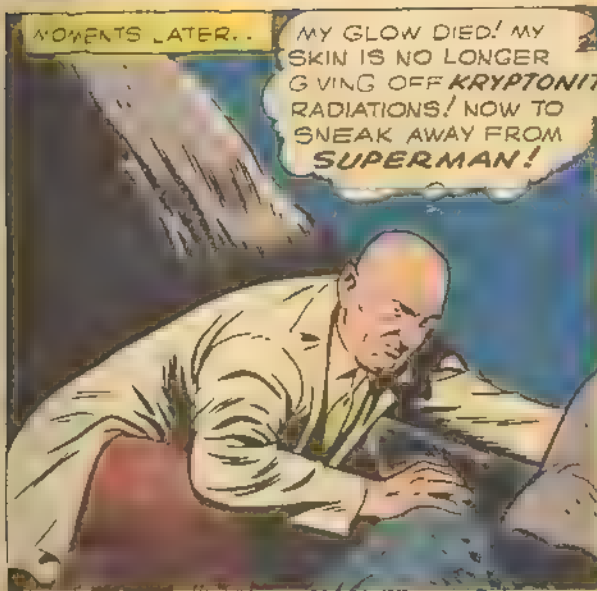
COMPLETELY HOOHWINKED, LUTHOR SLIPS A VIAL FROM HIS POCKET AND...

MY **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS ARE USELESS AGAINST **SUPERMAN** NOW! IN FACT, THIS GREEN GLOW WILL BETRAY ME IN THE DARK! **SUPERMAN** OR THE POLICE WILL EASILY TRAIL ME! I'D BETTER TAKE THE ANTIDOTE!



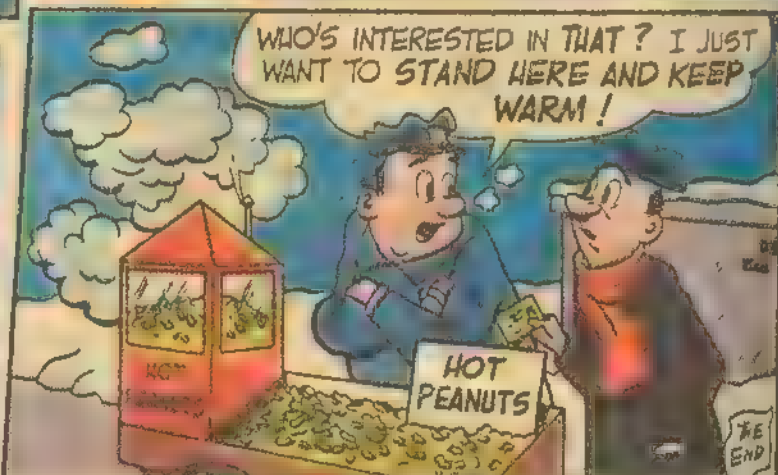
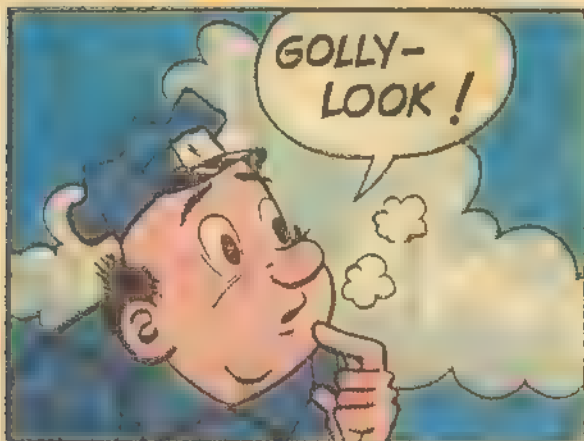


ACTION COMICS



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SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Mercury No. 1)

EPO'U NBLT UPP NBOZ SF-
TPMVUJPOT GPS UII OFX
ZFBS. NBLF B CFX — UIFZ
XJMM CF FBTJFS UP IFFQ.

SUPERMAN,

c/o ACTION COMICS

575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 22, N. Y.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

FEB.

JUST ONE SECOND!

THAT'S THE TIME
IT TAKES
FOR...

The RHEA

(FASTEST
BIRD ON
TWO FEET)

TO RUN
60 FEET!



The CHEETAH

(SPEED KING OF THE
ANIMAL WORLD)

TO DASH
100 FEET!



The DUCK HAWK

(FASTEST
FLYING
BIRD)

TO WHIZ
260 FEET!



A LIGHTNING BOLT

TO TRAVEL
186,234 MILES!



but

FLASH

WORLD'S FASTEST HUMAN

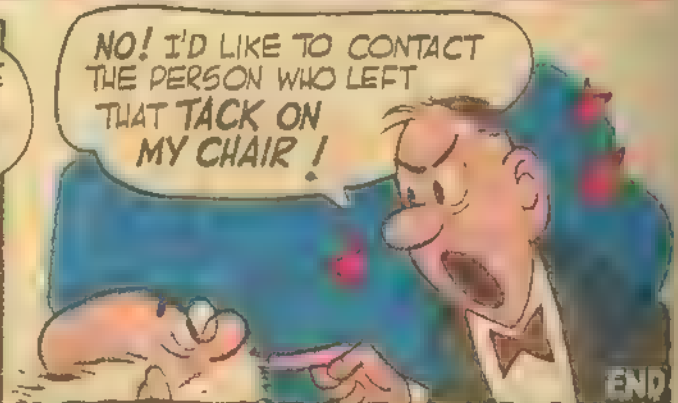
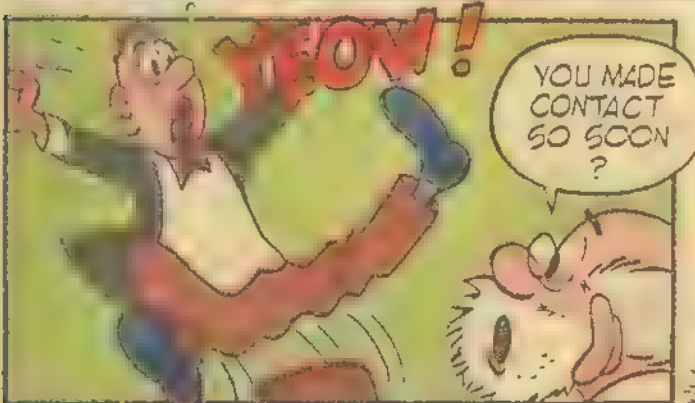
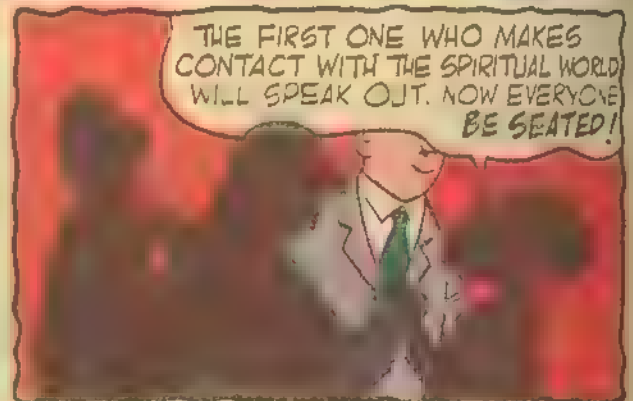
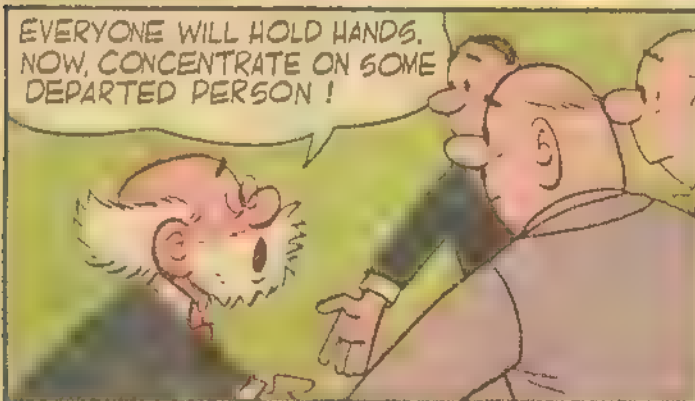
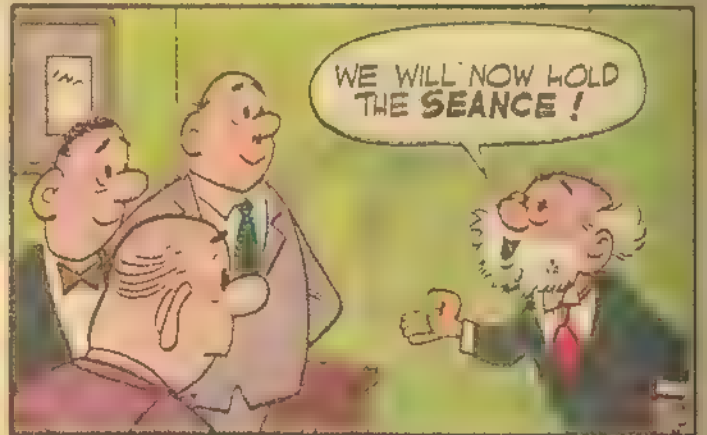
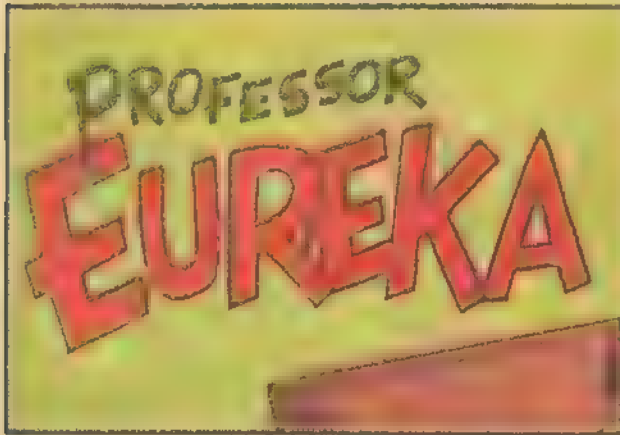
CAN MOVE FASTER IN
ONE SECOND THAN
ALL THESE SPEEDS—
COMBINED!

YOU'LL GET THE THRILL
OF A LIFETIME WHEN YOU
READ THE WHIRLWIND
ADVENTURES OF...
**THE FASTEST
MAN ALIVE**
IN THIS NEW DC
MAGAZINE!



ON SALE
AT YOUR
FAVORITE
NEWSSTAND
DECEMBER
23rd





STATEMENT REQUIRED by the ACT of AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED by the ACTS of MARCH 3, 1933, and JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF ACTION COMICS, published monthly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1958.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc.; Editor, F. W. Ellsworth; Managing editor, None; Business manager, J. S. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, S. U. Sampliner, F. Iger, I. Donenfeld, S. Iger, A. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, I. Rappaport and J. I. Golinko as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. Liebowitz, H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donenfeld,

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J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of Sept., 1958
Daniel Epstein, Notary Public

(My commission expires March 30, 1959)



CONGORILLA

HE AVANTURE LEGACY LEFT TO CONGO BILL BY A JUNGLE WITCH DOCTOR--ENABLES CONGO BILL'S MIND TO ENTER A GOLDEN GORILLA'S BODY AND VICE-VERSA--WAS **MORE** THAN A LEGACY OF MAGIC! THE INTREPID WINTER INHERITED A LOT OF DANGER, EACH TIME HE TRANSFERRED HIS IDENTITY... BUT NO ADVENTURE WAS MORE WICKED WITH PERIL...

THE MAN-APE'S MOUNTAIN MISSION!

THERE'S THE **THINKING** APE! WE'VE TRAPPED HIM FOR SURE! OUR BULLDOZER BLADE BLOCKS THE ENTIRE ROAD! SHUT THAT ENGINE!

LEAPING LEOPARDS! MEN COMING UP THE ROAD BEHIND ME WITH RIFLES! THAT HUGE BULLDOZER AHEAD OF ME! CONGO BILL IS GOING TO DIE--**IN A GORILLA'S BODY!**



ONE DAY, IN THE JUNGLE, AS A HELICOPTER FLYING FOUR GORILLA-HUNTERS, CRASHES...

HOLD THAT BLAST! A PLANE'S CRASHED ON MOGALI PEAK!

GREAT SCOTT! MOGALI PEAK'S THE MOST INACCESSIBLE SPOT ON THIS MOUNTAIN RANGE!



AS THE INJURED MEN RADIO A NEARBY ROAD-BUILDING CAMP...

NONE OF US CAN WALK! W-WE'RE ALL BADLY INJURED! WE NEED HELP!

BUT NOBODY IN OUR CAMP HAS ENOUGH MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING EXPERIENCE TO REACH MOGALI PEAK! BESIDES, A DESCENT WITH STRETCHERS IS IMPOSSIBLE!





ACTION COMICS



NOT FAR AWAY, AS CONGO BILL, FAMED JUNGLE ADVENTURER, REPAIRS HIS CRYSTAL RADIO SET, HE OVERHEARS THE FRANTIC CONVERSATION...

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY WE CAN REACH YOU! THE ROCK WALL ON THE NORTH SIDE OF MOGALI PEAK MUST BE **BLASTED OUT**--THEREBY PERMITTING A LESS STEEP, SIDE APPROACH! BUT EVEN **THAT'S** HOPELESS!



THE PATH TO MOGALI PEAK IS **TOO NARROW** TO ALLOW MORE THAN ONE CLIMBER UP IT! AND ONE MAN ALONE CAN'T CARRY A HALF TON OF TNT! IT'D TAKE SOMEONE WITH SUPER-STRENGTH TO GET THERE!

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! **SOMEONE** MUST TRANSPORT THAT DYNAMITE--OR WE'RE DOOMED!



CONGO BILL'S MIND INSTANTLY THINKS OF "SOMEONE"... **THE GOLDEN GORILLA!**... WHO AT THIS MOMENT IS WATCHING SOME WORKERS LOCK UP A SUPPLY SHED--AN ACT THAT IS FATED SOON TO SAVE CONGO BILL'S LIFE!

LOCK IT UP, QUICK! THE BOSS WANTS US ALL AT THE MAIN CAMP! A PLANE CRASHED ON MOGALI PEAK!

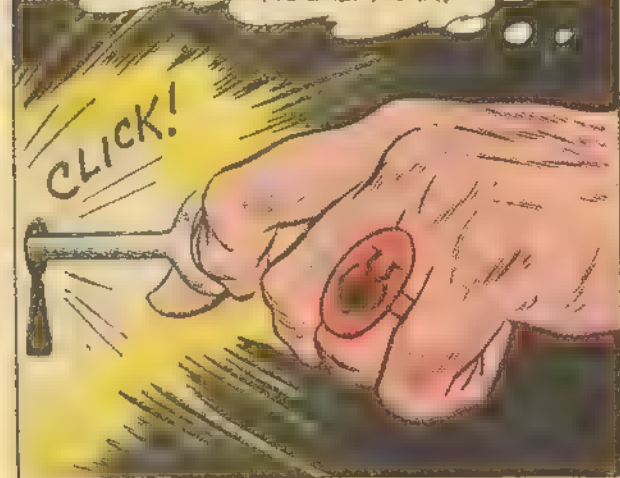


AT THE SAME TIME...

I'LL RUB THE MAGIC RING THE OLD WITCH DOCTOR GAVE ME, SWITCH IDENTITIES WITH THE GOLDEN GORILLA AS I'VE DONE BEFORE--AND PROCEED TO THE CAMP AS **CONGORILLA!** BUT FOR SAFETY'S SAKE, I'LL LOCK MY BODY UP IN THIS OLD SHACK!



THOSE BOARDED WINDOWS AND THIS THICK DOOR WILL STAND ANY BATTERING! WHILE MY MIND INHABITS **CONGORILLA'S** BODY, I DON'T WANT THE APE'S MIND WITHIN MY BODY TO THINK UP MISCHIEF! I'VE GOT TO GET SOME TNT AND BLAST A RESCUE PATH UP MOGALI PEAK!



SECONDS LATER, AS CONGO BILL BECOMES THE AMAZING MAN-APE AND ARRIVES AT THE ROAD-BUILDERS' STOCKADE...

IN ALL THE CONFUSION, NOBODY'LL NOTICE ME UNTIL I REACH THE DYNAMITE SHED!--HMM... I'LL USE THIS ROPE TO STRAP THE TNT TO MY BACK!





ACTION COMICS



MOMENTS AFTER...

A GORILLA! G GOOD HEAVENS!

W-WHAT'S THAT?

THERE WERE **GORILLA-HUNTERS** IN THAT CRASHED 'COPTER! MAYBE, SOMEHOW, THIS APE REALIZES HIS ENEMIES ARE UP THERE! MAYBE HE WANTS THAT DYNAMITE TO REVENGE HIMSELF ON THE HUNTERS!



WHO KNOWS **WHAT** GOES ON IN A GORILLA'S MIND? CORNER HIM!



AS **CONGORILLA** RUNS INTO A HAIL OF BULLETS...

I'M CUT OFF FROM THE ENTRANCE. I HAVE TO LEAVE BY **ANOTHER** ROUTE.

LOOK! SOMEHOW HE MANAGED TO STRAP THE TNT ONTO HIS BACK AND NOW HE'S CLIMBING ATOP THE ELEPHANT! BRING HIM DOWN!



GREAT GUNS! HE'S GOING TOWARD THE ELEPHANT TOWARD THE STOCKADE WALL! H-HE'S **SMASHING THROUGH!**

GET YOUR CEEPS! WE'LL OVERTAKE HIM ON THE ROAD! WE CAN'T LET A GORILLA RUN AROUND LOOSE WITH TNT!



SHORTLY AFTER ON THE ROAD...

I'D BETTER PUSH OVER MORE OF THESE TREES TO BLOCK THOSE JEEPS--OR I'M DONE FOR!

THAT GORILLA IS UNCANNY--NOW HE'S CREATING A ROAD-BLOCK!... CONTACT OUR MEN AHEAD BY WALKIE-TALKIE! TELL 'EM TO CUT HIM OFF!

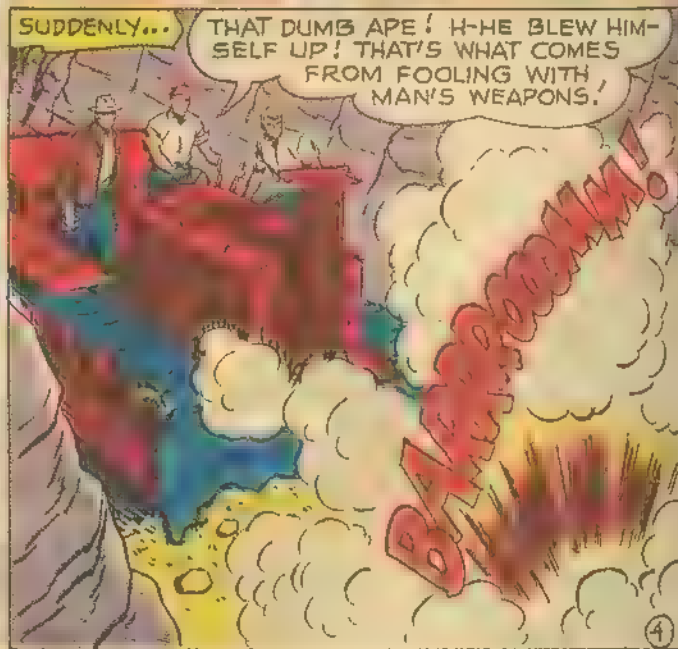
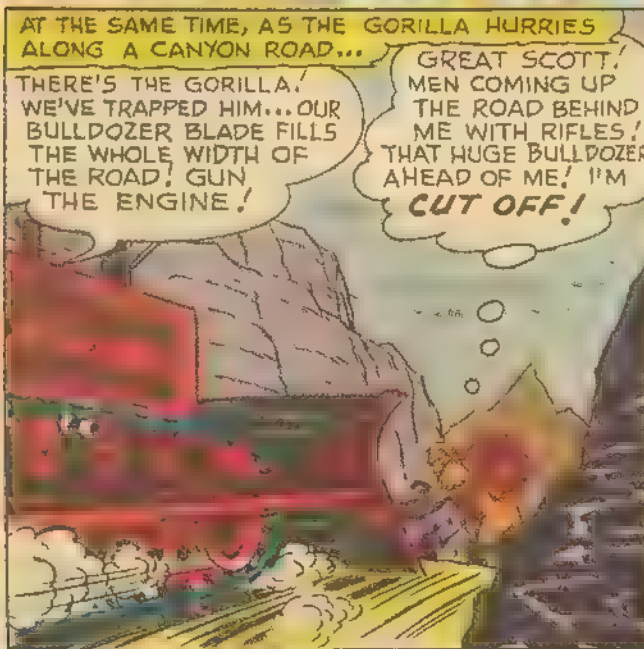
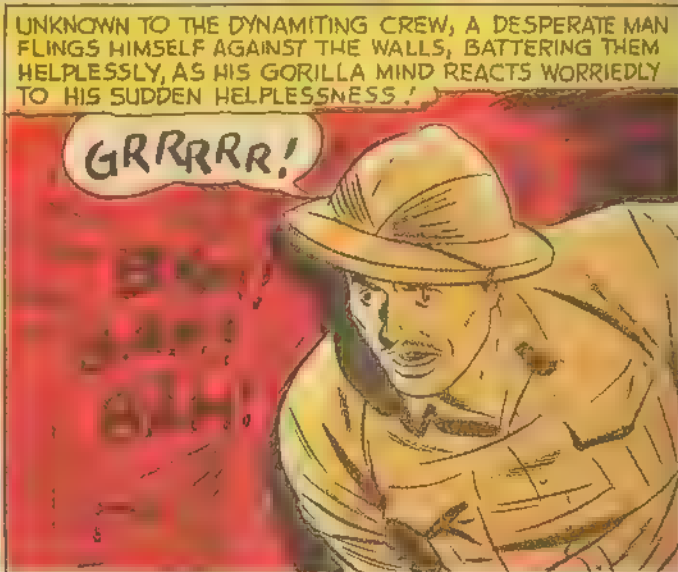
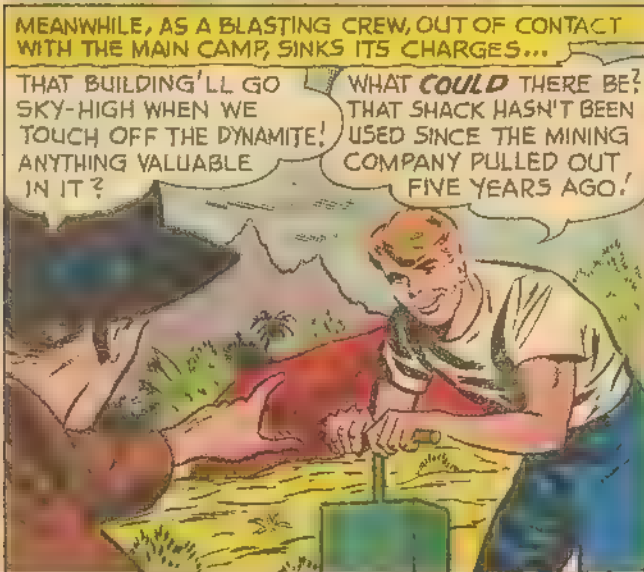
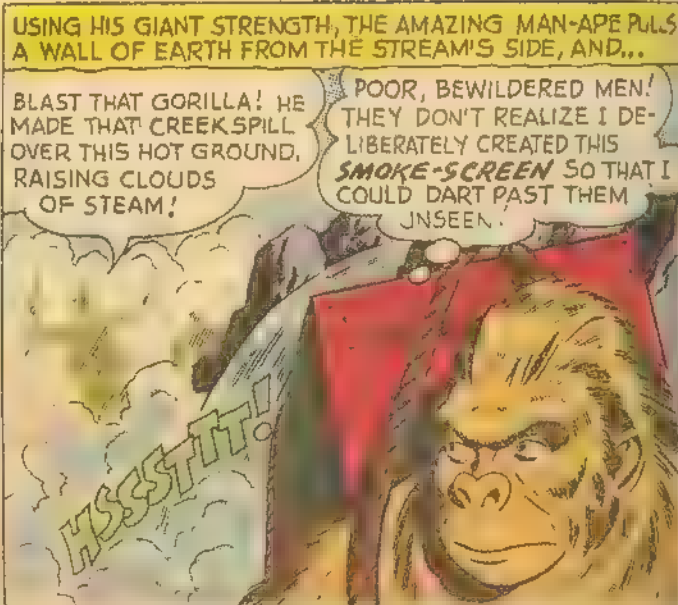
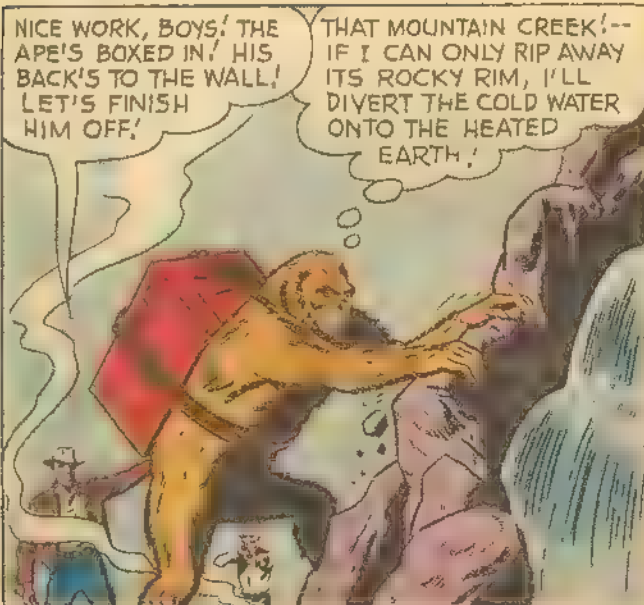


LATER, AS **CONGORILLA** LUMBERS OVER THE ROCKY TERRAIN...

WHEW! THE EARTH IS **SCALDING** HOT! THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS OF HOT SPRINGS UNDER THE GROUND!

THERE HE IS! CLOSE IN!





BUT AS THE BULLDOZER GRINDS FORWARD...

THE GORILLA SURE GOT RID OF HIMSELF. HE'S VANISHED COMPLETELY.

HMMM... THEY'RE IN FOR A SURPRISE. I DETONATED A FEW STICKS OF TNT TO CREATE A DEEP ENOUGH CRATER TO HIDE IN. SORT OF A SUPER FOX-HOLE.



AS THE BULLDOZER PASSES OVERHEAD...

LOOK, THE GORILLAS STILL ALIVE! HE TRICKED US.

HOW CAN HE TRICK US? HE'S ONLY A DUMB BEAST WITH **DUMB LUCK!** WE'VE GOT A TEAM OF SURVEYORS IN THE MOUNTAINS! **THEY'LL GET HIM... FOR SURE!**



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AS THE HUNTERS ARE STAGGERING UPWARD...

THE GORILLA'S SPOTTED US. HE SEES OUR PILE-UP OF ROCKS. HE KNOWS HIS IMPENDING DOOM. HE'S GOING NUTS--SCRAMBLING AROUND, SCOOPING UP GREAT QUANTITIES OF SNOW!

C MON! WE KNOW WHERE HE IS NOW. LET'S START THE ALANCHED!



AS THE SURVEYORS MOVE BEHIND THE ACCUMULATED ROCKS AND DEBRIS...

WE'VE AIMED THE SLIDE PERFECTLY. THE GORILLAS RIGHT IN ITS PATH! HE'LL BE BURIED UNDER THE ROCKS.



BUT WHEN THE SURVEYORS HASTEN TOWARD THE SCENE...

JUMPING JUPITER! IT'S NOT HIM! IT'S A SNOW MAN IN THE SHAPE OF A GORILLA! THE SUN SHINING OFF THE SHAPE GAVE IT A GOLDEN APPEARANCE!



PRESENTLY, AS THE ENGINEERS GAPE UPWARD...

INCREDIBLE! THAT APE BLEW OUT THE ROCK WALL. THE VERY THING WE WANTED TO DO! HE **DIDN'T** WANT TO HARM THOSE HUNTERS! HE USED THAT TNT TO MAKE A SHORT-CUT SO WE COULD **REACH** THEM!

ARE YOU MAD? HOW CAN A GORILLA WANT TO SAVE PEOPLE? HE WASN'T GOT HUMAN INTELLIGENCE! IT WAS ALL **WHIM! ACCIDENT!**

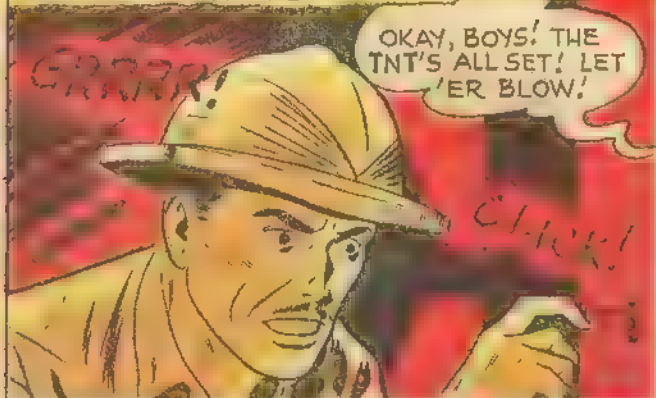




ACTION COMICS

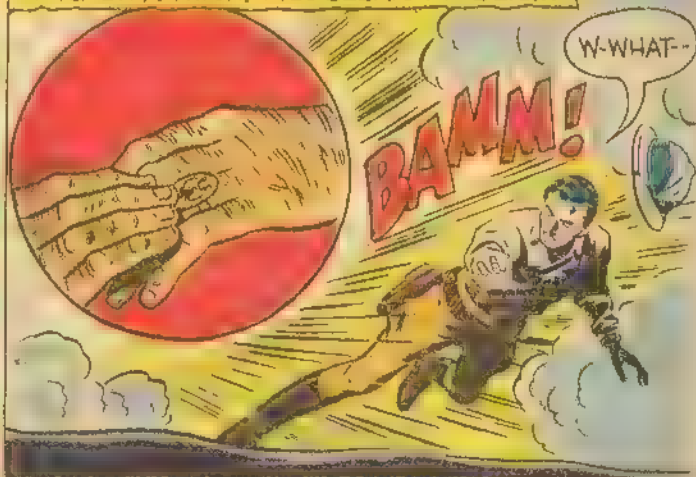


BUT AS **CONGORILLA** DESCENDS, HIS MISSION FINISHED, THE GORILLA'S MIND IN CONGO BILL'S BODY SUDDENLY SPIES THE KEY IN THE LOCK OF THE SHED AND, REMEMBERING HAVING SEEN A WORKER TURN A KEY, ITS APE MIND **IMITATES** THE ACT!



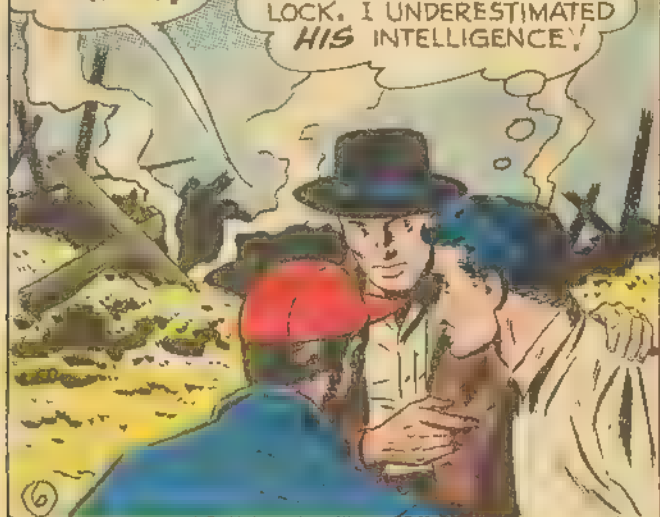
OKAY, BOYS! THE TNT'S ALL SET! LET 'ER BLOW!

AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT, AS A HUGE PAW RUBS A RING ON A THICK, MUSCULAR FINGER...



ARE YOU OKAY, MISTER? WE THOUGHT THAT SHACK WAS **EMPTY!**

G-GREAT GUNS! I WAS POSITIVE THE GORILLA'S MIND WOULDN'T THINK OF ESCAPING THE SHED BY TURNING THE KEY I LEFT IN THE LOCK. I UNDERESTIMATED **HIS** INTELLIGENCE!

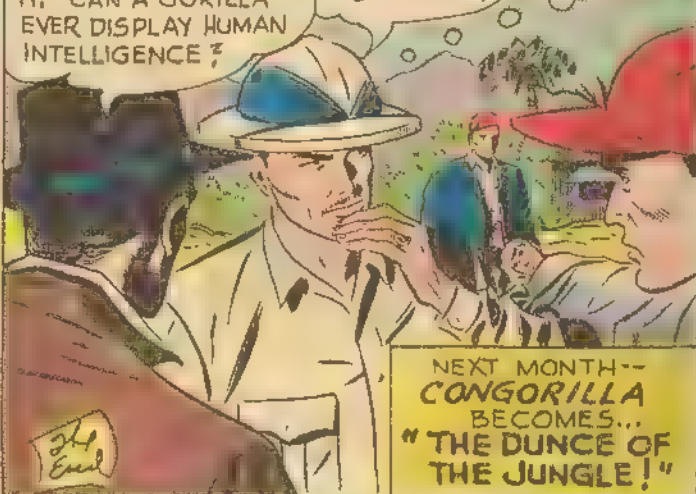


LATER, AT THE CAMP...

CONGO BILL--THE MOST AMAZING THING HAPPENED! WE'RE STILL ARGUING ABOUT IT, CAN A GORILLA EVER DISPLAY HUMAN INTELLIGENCE?

ER... NOT LIKELY, GENTLEMEN! BUT ACCIDENTS **DO** HAPPEN!

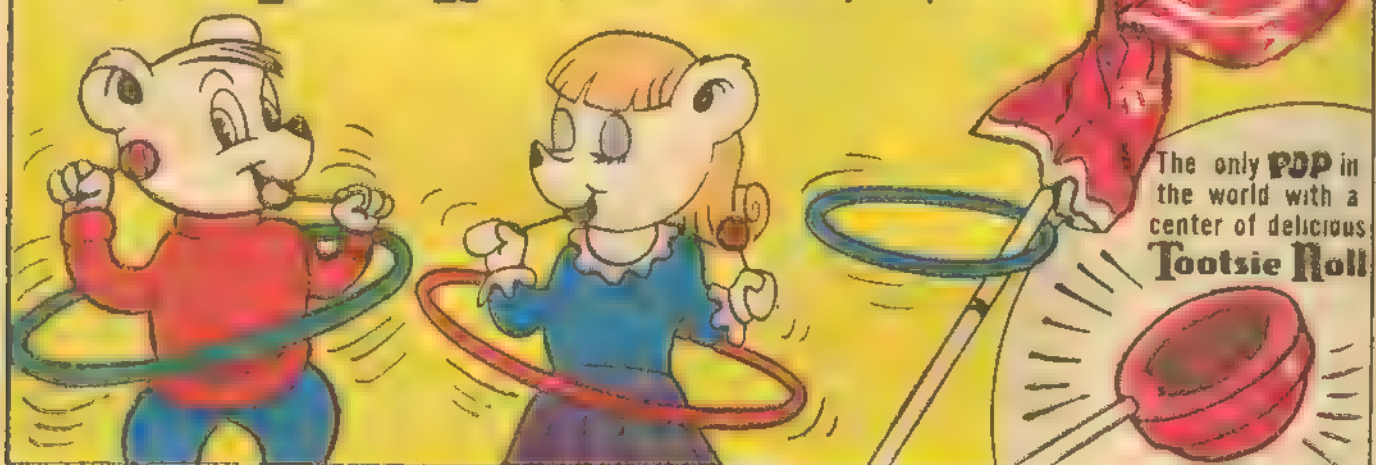
THANK HEAVENS... IT HAPPENED TO ME!



NEXT MONTH--
CONGORILLA
BECOMES...
"THE DUNCE OF THE JUNGLE!"

ADVERTISEMENT

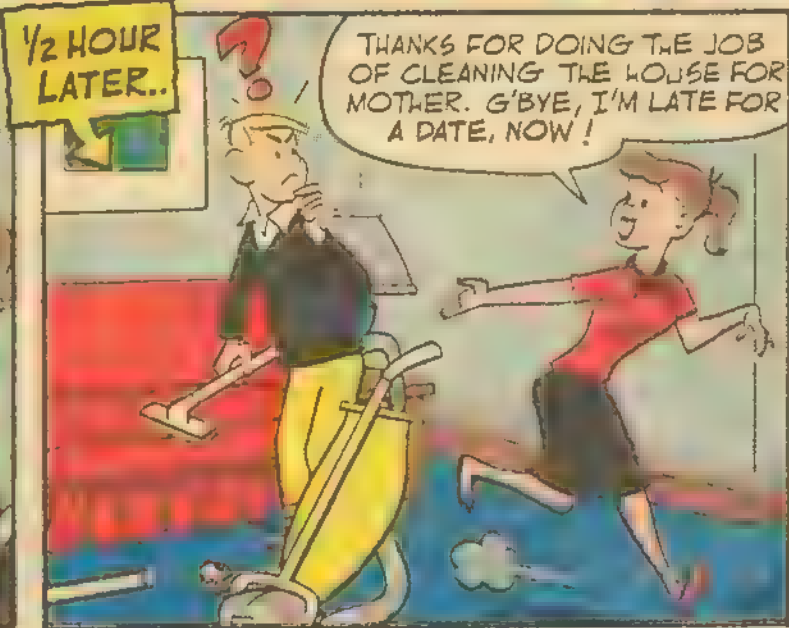
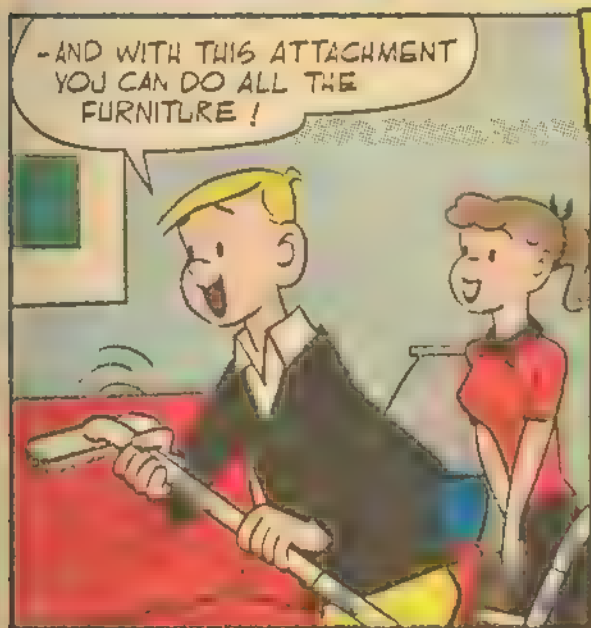
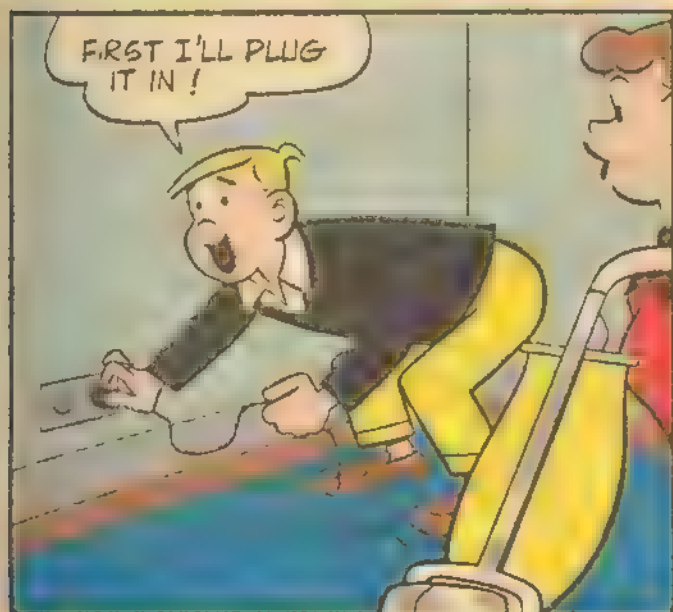
There was a hoop whirler named Wynn,
Who'd whirl hoops with his girl friend named Lynn.
Once the game had begun,
To add to their fun,
They'd eat **Tootsie Roll POPS** while they'd spin!



The only **POP** in the world with a center of delicious **Tootsie Roll**



ACTION COMICS





Dear Editor:

I think you committed a boner in the story, "The Doom From Krypton", which appeared in the November, 1958 issue of ACTION COMICS. In the climax of the story, SUPERMAN is shown helpless, because of exposure to Kryptonite. So how does he break the balloons to save himself? Confess you made a boo-boo!—Ginny Uhle, Cleveland Hts, Ohio.

(We plead not guilty. SUPERMAN destroyed the balloons with his X-ray vision, which can still function even though he is in the vicinity of Kryptonite. Kryptonite renders SUPERMAN immobile, unable to fly, and weak . . . but it does not prevent him from using his super-breath and X-ray vision . . . at least, not during the first few minutes of exposure.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

If Lois Lane is so suspicious of Clark Kent being SUPERMAN, why doesn't she hire a detective to follow him wherever he goes?—Sherman Updegraff, Elwood, Ind.

(Lois would like to know SUPERMAN's secret identity to satisfy her curiosity, but once she learned it, she would keep mum. If she hired a detective, (assuming he succeeded in discovering the truth) then he would know. And if that detective ever retired, he might tell others. However, in the April issue of ADVENTURE COMICS, in a story entitled "The Great SUPERBOY Double-Cross", Pa Kent hires a detective to trail SUPERBOY and expose his identity! Why does he do it? You'll have to see that issue.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

If SUPERMAN can travel through the time-barrier, why doesn't he go into the past and visit his parents and save them from Krypton's fate?—Theodore Ray, Chicago, Ill.

(While SUPERMAN can go into the past, he is unable to change destiny. No matter what he does, Fate will work it out so that the future is unalterable.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I think SUPERMAN is kind of dumb, because all he'd have to do to get rid of his one deadly enemy, Kryptonite, is make a gigantic lead container, then gather all the Kryptonite in the universe. Then he'd never have to wor-

ry again about the stuff.—Philip Taylor, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

(You've got a point there, Philip, but the universe is infinite, and to gather up the countless Kryptonite fragments wandering through space would take many years, even for SUPERMAN. In the meanwhile, he has urgent duties to perform on Earth.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I'm an ardent supporter of the entire "SUPERMAN family" of comic books—SUPERBOY, JIMMY OLSEN and LOIS LANE. Will you ever publish one devoted to the adventures of Perry White, the editor of the Daily Planet?—Oscar Schwartz, Washington, D. C.

(Perry White is featured prominently in all the SUPERMAN television shows. As for giving him his own magazine . . . maybe, one of these days.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Every once in awhile you publish a story in which SUPERMAN loses his powers in some way. Well, if his suit is indestructible, why should he fear that some crook will shoot him? The bullets would simply bounce off his suit.—Pat Christensen, West Orange, N. J. (But what if a bullet were aimed at his head?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Permit me to congratulate you on the new fan-mail departments in your magazines, "Metropolis Mailbag" and "Smallville Mail-sack." Your answers shed a lot of light on questions pertaining to the SUPERMAN legend. I also like your new series in SUPERMAN COMICS, "Untold Tales of SUPERMAN."—Pfc. Thomas J. Huber, U.S. Army Engr. Depot, A.P.O. 288, New York, N. Y.

Other good letters received this issue from: Carol Austin, George Martin, Ira Pesserilo, Frances Bellomo, Robert Knapp, Jeffrey Lawson, Frank Calpeno, Jr., Jeff Menkes, David Geeseka, Christopher Wren, Karl White, Artie Ward, Chuck Wellendorf, Norman Carey, Guy Armstrong, Linda Ozenghar, Jack Zakowski, Brian Birtcher, Allan Eckmann, Joel Wallace, Susan McSwain, Roger Glickman, Phyllis D. Richman, Kenneth Frank, Tommy Miller, Barbara Jones, Thomas J. Calligan, Chuck Grotts, Gracie Drummond, Gary Thurm, Bill Carney, Edward Knight, Jackie Brock, Nicki Alpert.



ACTION COMICS



Tommy TOMORROW

SPACE
ROULETTE

PLEASE DON'T GAMBLE ANYMORE, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW. YOU WILL BE COURT-MARTIALED IF YOU DON'T LEAVE THIS PLACE!

PLUTO
VENUS
MARS
URANUS

LET ME GO, PRIVATE HALE! I'M BETTING MY LAST STACK OF CHIPS ON THAT INTER-PLANETARY ROULETTE WHEEL!

ONE DAY IN 2059, WHEN COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW HAS A WEEK-END PASS, HE SPENDS HIS LEAVE PLAYING SPACE BINGO, INTERPLANETARY ROULETTE, AND OTHER GAMBLING GAMES OF THE FUTURE! BUT INSTEAD OF BREAKING THE BANK, TOMMY GOES BROKE! YES, LADY LUCK SEEMS TO LURE THE ACE OF THE PLANETEERS TO THE BRINK OF RUIN WHEN HE VISITS...

THE GAMBLING ASTEROID

AT PLANETEER HEADQUARTERS ON EARTH IN THE YEAR 2059, AS THE CHIEF COMMANDER CALLS IN COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW AND CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD...

CAPTAIN WOOD THIS NEW ATOMIC SATELLITE WILL BE ORBITED INTO SPACE AND FIRED AT PRECISELY 0021 HOURS AND 3 MINUTES TONIGHT! YOU WILL PILOT THE PLANETEER SHIP OBSERVING THIS TEST!

I SUPPOSE MY BUDDY, TOMMY TOMORROW, WILL BE IN COMMAND, SIR!

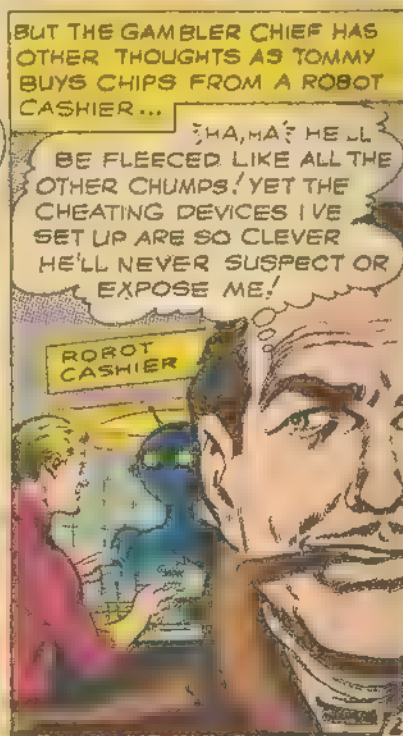
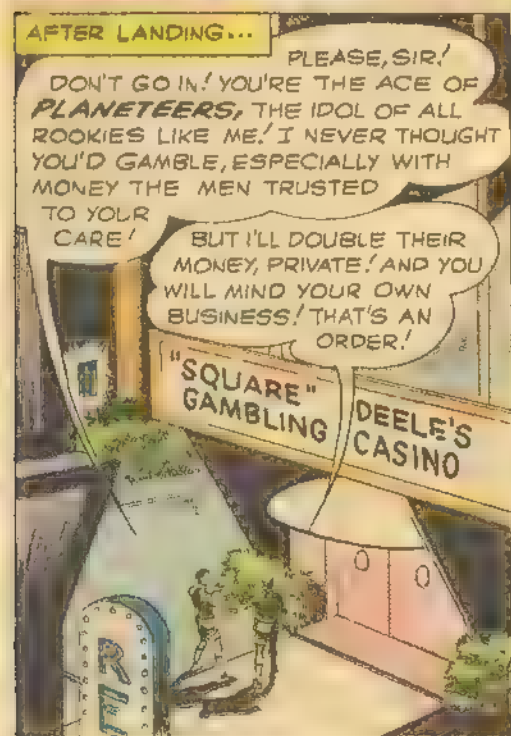
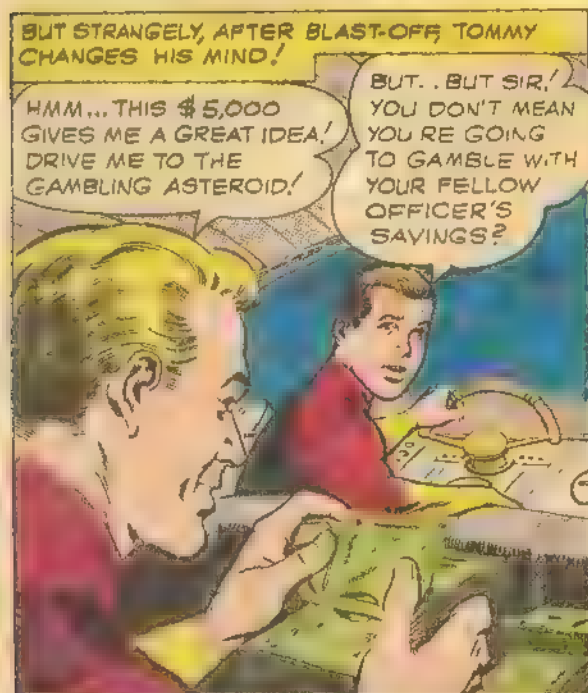
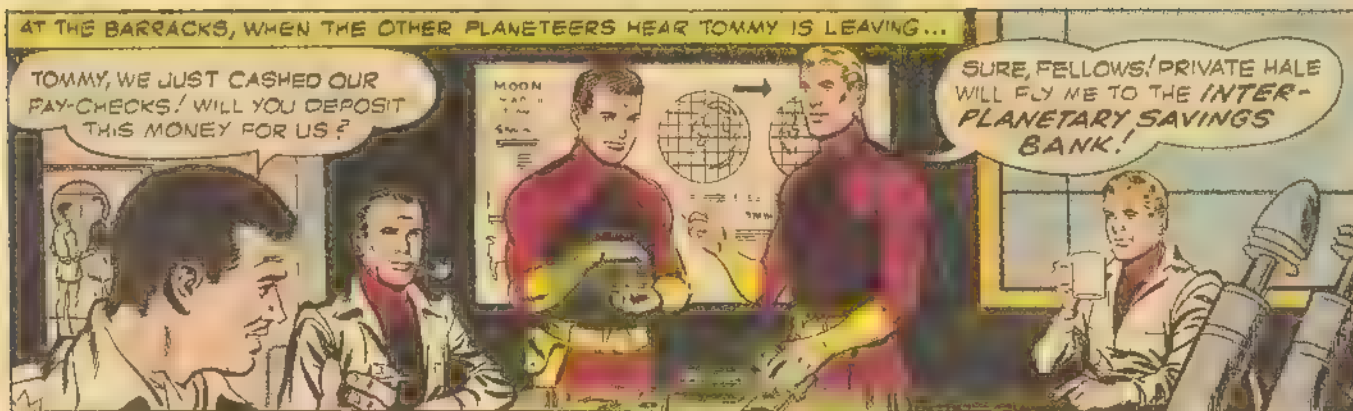
BUT INSTEAD, TOMMY RECEIVES A SLIP OF PAPER...

COLONEL TOMORROW, YOU DESERVE A WEEK-END PASS, FREE OF ALL DUTY! THIS IS PRIVATE HALE, OUR NEW ROOKIE, WHO WILL DRIVE YOU FROM THE BASE! ALL CLEAR?

WELL I ER DIDN'T EXPECT THIS! UH... THANK YOU, SIR!



ACTION COMICS

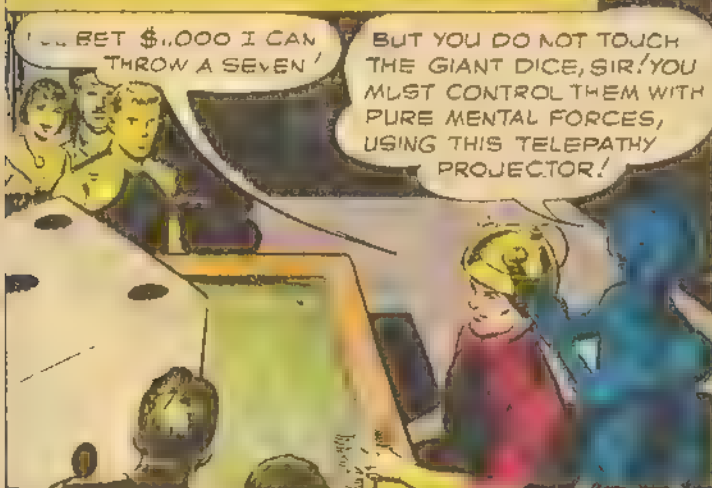




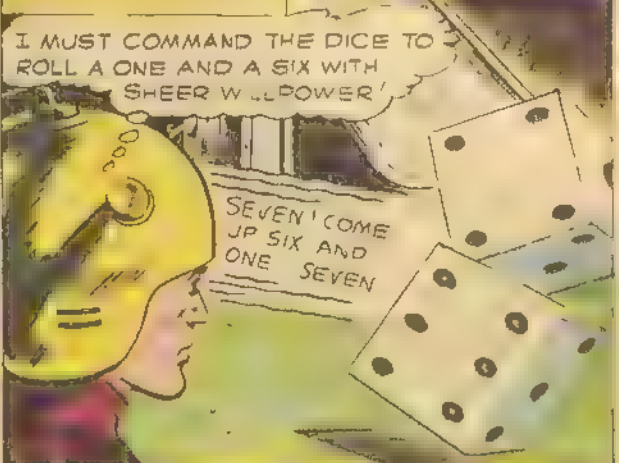
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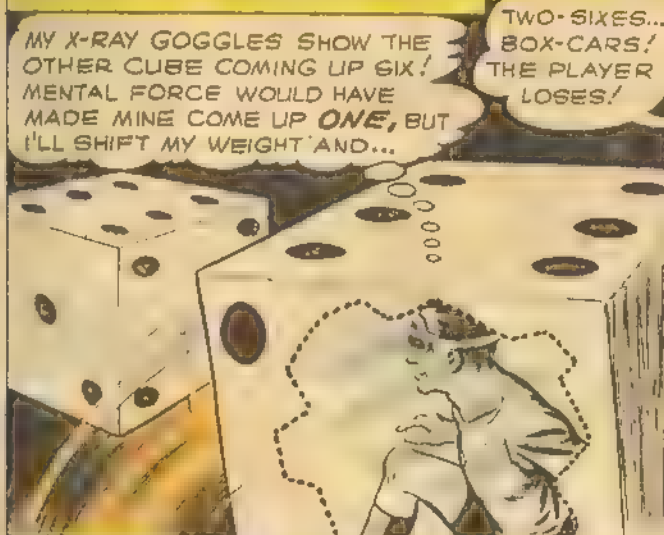
AS TOMMY FIRST TRIES THE DICE GAME...



TOMMY RADIATES INVISIBLE MIND-OVER-MATTER FORCES!



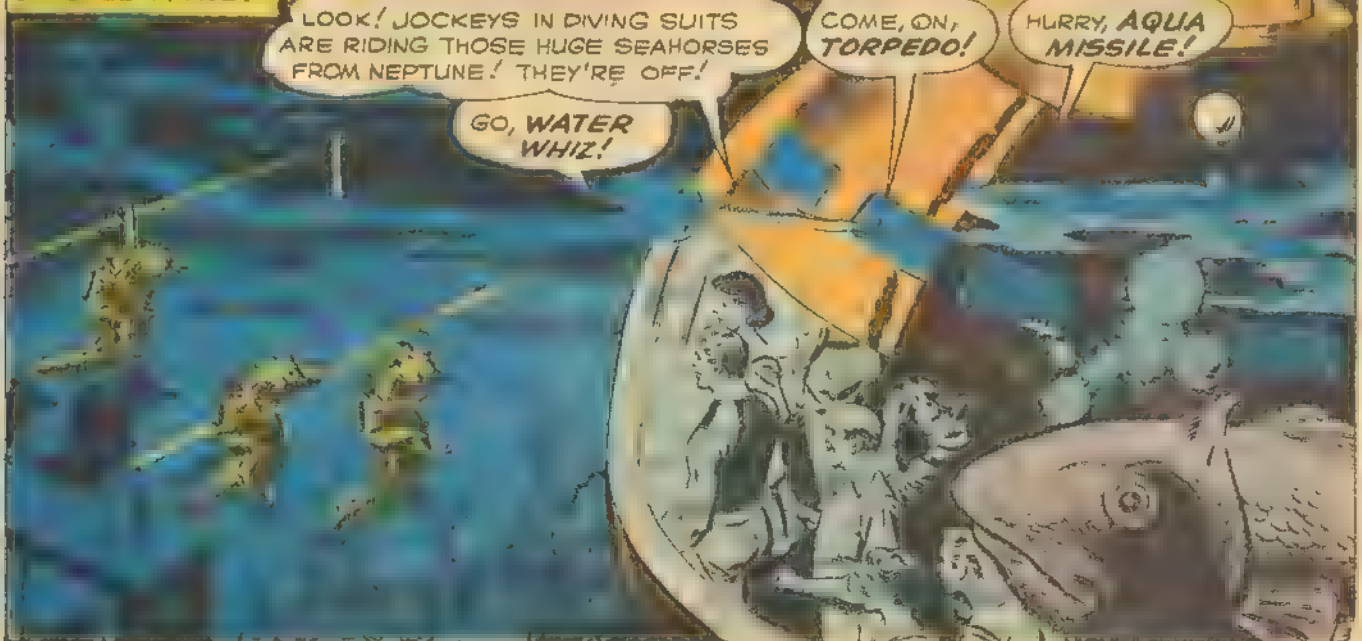
BUT HIDDEN WITHIN ONE OF THE HUGE DICE IS A HIRELING OF "SQUARE" DEELE!



LOSING, TOMMY TRIES ANOTHER OF THE GAMBLING GAMES POPULAR IN THE YEAR 2059...



SOON, A BATHYSPIHERE TAKES SPECTATORS TO THE ASTEROID'S SEA-BOTTOM FOR A STRANGE UNDERSEA RACE!



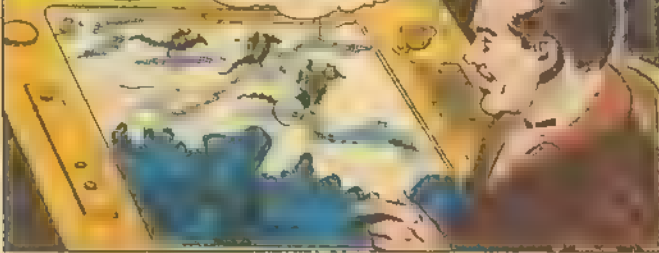


ACTION COMICS



MEANWHILE, IN HIS OFFICE, "SQUARE" DEELE TURNS ON HIS PRIVATE VIDEO-SCANNER...

HIDDEN AMONG SEAWEEDES, MY MEN ARE SHOOTING AN **AIR BUBBLE** AT **STRONG FIN**, THE FAVORITE! ALL THE SUCKERS WHO BET ON HIM, BECAUSE OF HIS PAST RECORD, WILL LOSE!



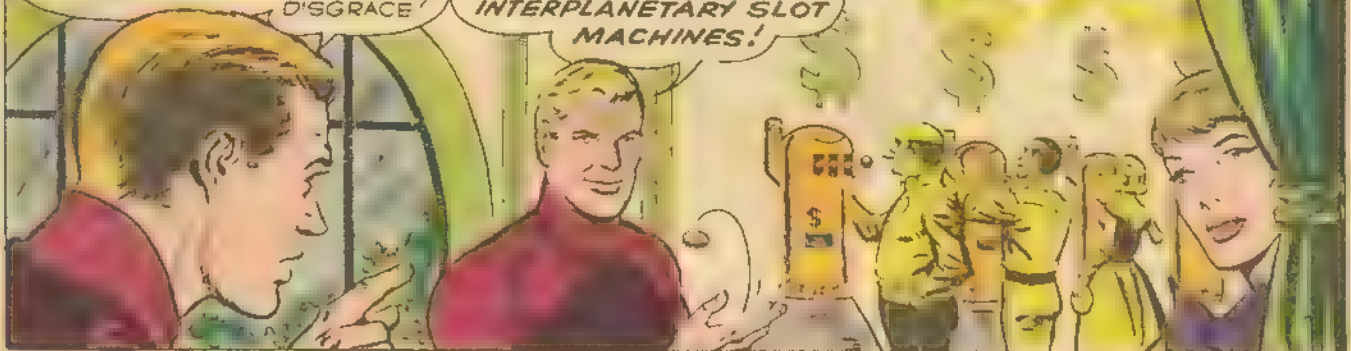
NOBODY CAN SEE THE TRANSPARENT AIR-BUBBLE AROUND **STRONG FIN**! UNABLE TO SWIM WITHOUT WATER, HE'LL DROP BACK! ANOTHER SEAHORSE WILL WIN, ON WHOM NOBODY BET, SO THE OTHER BETTING MONEY GOES TO THE HOUSE ... **ME!** HA, HA!



AFTER SEVERAL RACES, WHEN TOMMY AND PRIVATE HALE RETURN TO THE SURFACE...

NOW YOU'VE LOST ALL THE MEN'S MONEY, SIR! YOU'LL RETURN IN DISGRACE!

I STILL HAVE THIS COIN LEFT OF MY OWN MONEY! I'LL TRY THE **INTERPLANETARY SLOT MACHINES!**



THREE **SATURNS!** I HIT THE JACKPOT! HURRAY!

THIS IS ONE OF THE GAMES I DIDN'T RIG IN MY FAVOR! GOT TO LET THE CUSTOMERS WIN SOMETHING ONCE IN AWHILE TO AVOID SUSPICION!



BUT TOMMY IS STILL HOUNDED BY BAD LUCK, AS THE THREE SPINNERS OF HIS SLOT-MACHINE STOP AT...

THREE **PLUTOS** WIN NOTHING AT ALL!

NOW YOU'RE BROKE, SIR! YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP THIS SENSELESS GAMBLING!



BUT AS THE TWO SPACEMEN PASS ANOTHER GAMBLING ROOM...

SPACE BINGO

GUESS WHERE NEXT STAR IN SPACE WILL EXPLODE INTO A NOVA! WIN 1000 TO ONE! GAME FROM 9:00 TO 10:00 ONLY

AT THOSE ODDS I COULD RECOUP MY LOSSES EVEN IF I WIN ONLY ONE **SPACE BINGO** GAME! HMM... MAYBE I'LL BE ...ER... LUCKY THIS TIME! AND THERE'S ONE WAY LEFT TO GET A NEW STAKE!





ACTION COMICS



PRESENTLY, AT A NEARBY PAWNSHOP, WHERE UNLUCKY PLAYERS SELL THEIR VALUABLES TO RAISE FRESH FUNDS...

I HOKED MY PEARL-HANDLED RAY-GUN! GREAT IDEA, EH, PRIVATE?

YOU...YOU'VE SUNK TO THE LOWEST DEPTHS, SIR! THAT GUN WAS GIVEN YOU IN HONOR OF YOUR GREAT PLANETEER DEEDS! HAVE YOU NO PRIDE LEFT AT ALL?

BUT GREED FOR MONEY SEEMS TO SEND TOMMY BACK TO THE **SPACE BINGO** GAME, AS "SQUARE" DEELE EXPLAINS THE RULES...

THIS GAME IS BASED ON THE FACT THAT SOMEWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE, ONCE EVERY FIVE MINUTES, A STAR EXPLODES INTO A NOVA. THE SUPER-TELESCOPIC SCREENS SHOW DIFFERENT SECTORS OF SPACE! PICK THE RIGHT SECTOR-- AND YOU WIN!

HA! THE WINNER IS ALWAYS A HIRELING OF MINE, WHO SECRETLY BRINGS THE WINNINGS BACK TO ME LATER ON!

THE BOSS HAS A CLEVER TRICK PREPARED TO MAKE AN EXPLODING STAR APPEAR ON MY SCREEN!

AS TOMMY BETS, CONFIDENT THAT HE WILL WIN...

ALL MY MONEY ON SCREEN 21!

HE'S A PLANETEER WHO KNOWS SPACE LIKE A BOOK! MAYBE HE HAS A GOOD HUNCH, WHERE THE NEXT NOVA WILL APPEAR! I'LL BET ON HIS SCREEN!

ME TOO!

AS THE STARTING GONG RINGS AT 9:00 SHARP...

GOSH, S.R.! ALL THE PEOPLE BET ON YOUR CHOICE! THEY'LL ALL LOSE UNLESS YOU WIN!

THAT DUMB PLANETEER WON'T! HA, HA! SECTOR 8'S SCREEN WILL SHOW AN EXPLODING STAR, NOT HIS!

BUT AMAZINGLY, THE NOVA APPEARS ON TOMMY'S SCREEN!

PAY OFF, "SQUARE" DEELE! WITH ALL THE PEOPLE BETTING ON THIS SCREEN, THEIR WINNINGS WILL BREAK THE BANK!

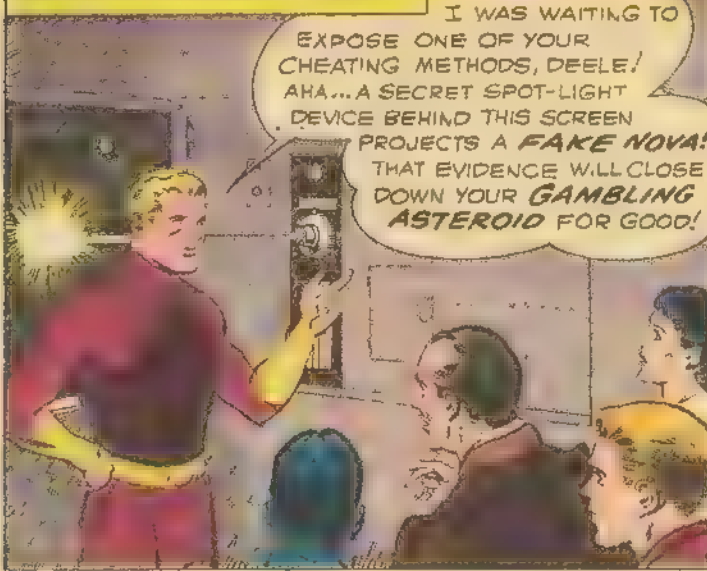
BUT IT...IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THE EXPLODING NOVA WAS SUPPOSED TO SHOW UP IN A FEW MINUTES ON SCREEN 8...UH...I MEAN...



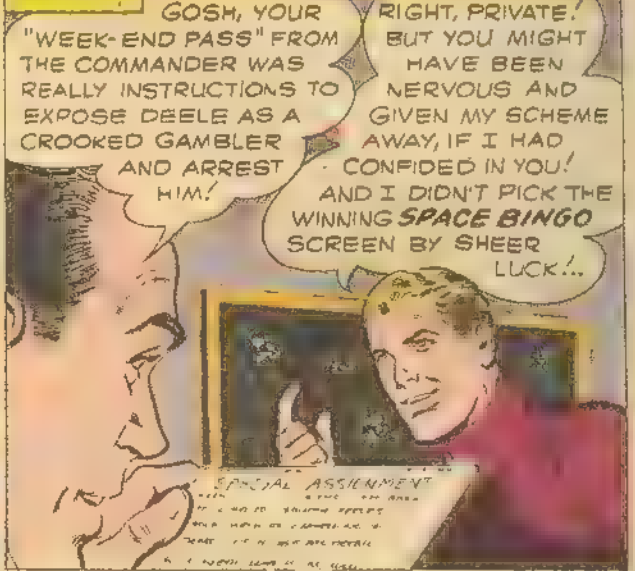
ACTION COMICS



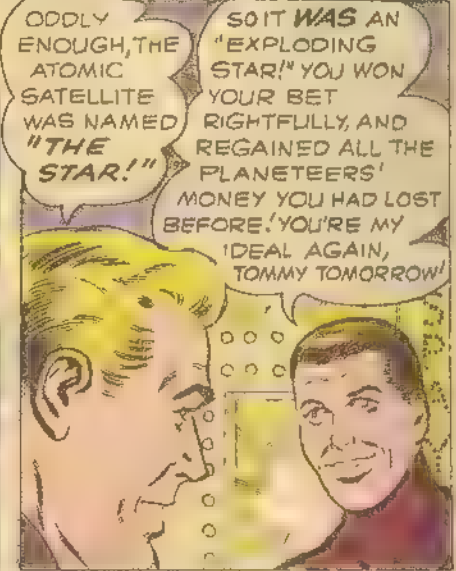
THE GAMBLER'S BLURTED WORDS SEND TOMMY TO THE HIRELING'S SCREEN, WHERE...



THEN, TOMMY REVEALS HIS TRUE MISSION TO THE ROOKIE!



"I KNEW THAT AT EXACTLY 0021 HOURS AND 3 MINUTES, 9:03 P.M. TONIGHT, BRENT WOOD'S TEST WOULD TAKE PLACE IN SPACE SECTOR 21, THE PROVING GROUNDS BETWEEN NEPTUNE AND PLUTO..."

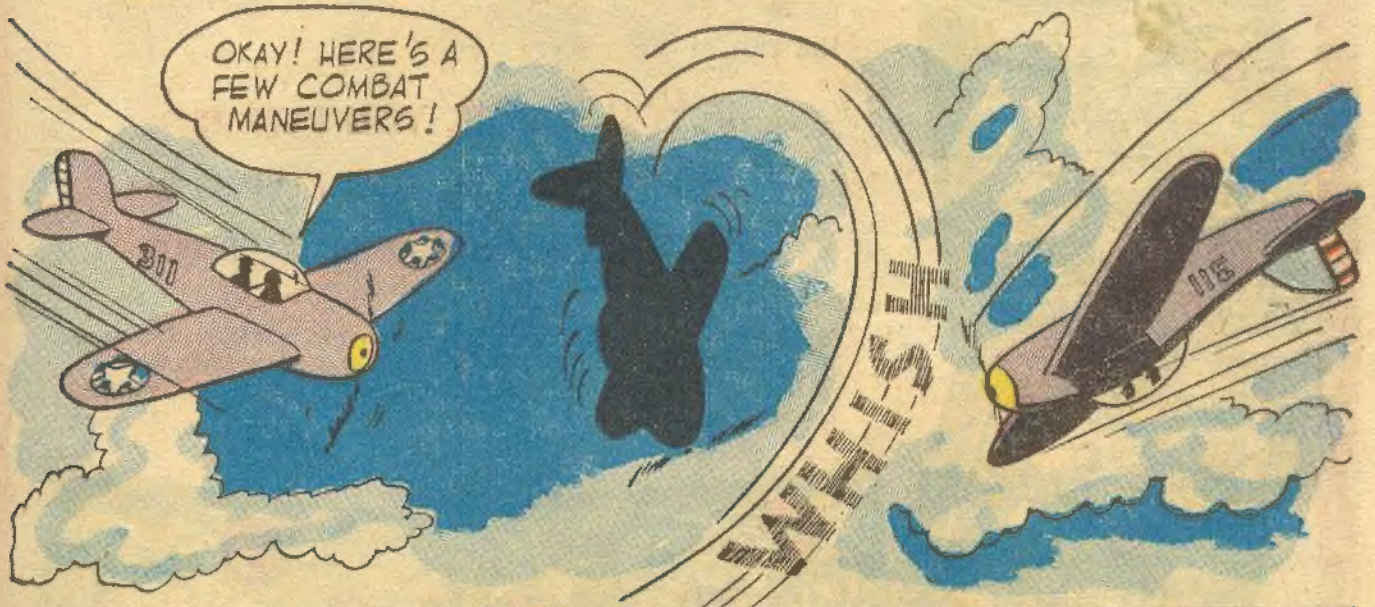


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ACTION COMICS



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IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

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FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

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Nashville, Tennessee

My Pal!

Win
\$100

as I
just
did!

YOU CAN
WIN
a BIG 15"
SILVER CUP
as I just did!
with YOUR
NAME
engraved
on it!



JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon
Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon



90 lb.
Skeleton

He says,
I gained
70 lbs.
of
mighty
muscle

Stop being a **SKINNY** Weakling like I was
IN 10 MINUTES of FUN A DAY YOU CAN DO ALL I DID
GAIN 25 lbs. of **HANDSOME**
POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!
IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%
WIN NEW STRENGTH for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!



WIN NEW POPULARITY

Win NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

How did I do ALL This? I
mailed the Coupon and got
These **5** PICTURE-PACKED
HE MAN COURSES

Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK
Millions Sold for \$1



**HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY CHEST**
By GEORGE F. JOWETT



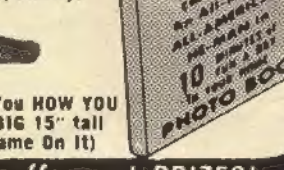
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**HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY BACK**
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GET
ALL 5
FREE

1

"I'm
PROUD
to be
seen
with
Jim
NOW!
Every-
body
admires
his build," says Nellie.
"Jim can lift the front
of a 2700 lb. car.
He amazes his friends!"

You'll be
A Real
ATHLETE
in ALL
SPORTS
Soon
after
YOU
mail
Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER
in ALL SPORTS NOW.
YOU will be, too, soon.

2

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did
and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY
for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby
you are I'll make you OVER by the
SAME method I turned myself from a
wreck to the strongest of the strong.
Why can't I do for you what I did for
MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows
like You?

"Congratulations,
John! At last you
mailed the coupon
as EVERY MAN
should. Soon You'll
be as big and strong
as I am,"
says Jim Norman
to John Luckus

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A
WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

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3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

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6 Officers	3 Monitor ships	

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